

THE LITERARY GAZETTE

AND

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1698.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1849.

PRICE 4d.
Stamped Edition, 5d.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

THE ARTS IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

Original Treatises, dating from the Twelfth to the Eighteenth Centuries, on the Arts of Painting in Oil, Miniature, Mosaic, and on Glass; of Gilding, Dyeing, and the Preparation of Colours and Artificial Gems; preceded by a General Introduction; with Translations, Prefaces, and Notes. By Mrs. Merrifield. 2 vols. 8vo. Murray.

An Essay upon various Arts, in Three Books. By Theophilus, called also Rugerus, &c. Translated, with Notes, by Robert Hendrie. 8vo. Murray.

The present age is beginning to be distinguished by a praiseworthy desire to investigate the history of the arts and sciences in the middle ages, as well as the political, social, and literary history of that long and, in many respects, still ill-understood period, which intervened between the civilizations of the ancient and modern world. This is a good sign, not only because it indicates more enlarged views with regard to history itself, but because we have little doubt that the mediæval writings on these subjects will reveal to us glimpses of practices in the arts and sciences of the ancients, which are generally considered to be lost, while, on the other hand, they will show that the mediæval scholars were acquainted with many facts in science which we look upon as modern discoveries.

There was, indeed, a veritable and gradual transition from the arts and sciences of the ancients to those of the middle ages; the knowledge of the former period was not destroyed at once, but disappeared gradually and partially. Taste was lost in the irruption of the barbarians, but they eagerly seized upon science, and they did their best to imitate art; those imitations exhibiting the rudeness of barbarian taste, but not the loss of the practice of art. But as their rude style, at a later period, became gradually obsolete, those ancient practices have been forgotten. We know that much of the practice of the great schools of art, of so late a period as the sixteenth century, is supposed to have perished.

Previous to a certain degree of civilization, the fine arts have had, in all countries, a certain sacred character—they were in the hands of the priesthood the means of conveying knowledge to the unlearned; and there was a double reason for their being, in the earlier period of the middle ages, confined to the Christian clergy, who were for a long time the depositaries of almost all knowledge. Even in what we usually look upon as the darkest period of the middle ages, the fine arts were extensively employed, chiefly by the monks, for a great variety of purposes. The science appears to have been preserved orally and by tradition, the young practitioner learning his art from his senior, and delivering it down to the next generation. This was the case with most of the sciences till about the eleventh century. Then, all of a sudden, arose a fashion of compiling treatises on science and art, and thus committing to writing the knowledge which had hitherto been in a great measure preserved by tradition only. The great period for such compilations appears to have been the twelfth century; and they were then very numerous in connection with all the arts and sciences. After this time, such treatises are found in abundance, but they are in general much less systematical in their plan, and those especially relating to the fine arts often degenerate into mere collections of receipts.

Two very singular manuals of the fine arts, as studied and practised in the middle ages, appear to belong to the twelfth century, and are known by the names of their authors, or presumed authors, Eraculus

and Theophilus. The former possesses a very common characteristic of the scientific manuals of this period, that of being written in Latin verse, which form was doubtless adopted to facilitate the retention of the maxims of the science in the memory. We feel satisfied that the dates given to these works by Mr. Hendrie, to whom we owe the excellent edition and translation of Theophilus, the title of which heads our article, are quite incorrect. One of his chief arguments for their antiquity depends on the exploded notion of the early introduction of Arabian science among the Christians in the West; it is now generally understood by mediæval scholars that the transmission of that science took place chiefly during the twelfth century.

The various treatises on art, in the middle ages, here printed by Mrs. Merrifield and Mr. Hendrie are of great interest, and deserve to be carefully studied. We have delayed our notice of them much longer than we intended, from the magnitude of the task of giving them such a notice as they deserve, which indeed our limits will not allow us to do. They contain materials for the archaeologist, the artist, and the chemist; to the first they are of immense importance, for the light they throw on the various fabrics of the middle ages, and on the utensils, sacred and profane, of which they enable us to fix the date and character; to the second they are valuable, for the information they give on the methods of working of the old artists, and the colours with which they worked; and they must interest the chemist, in showing him the degree of knowledge in his science which existed at a remote period.

The earliest of these treatises on art, and probably the earliest manual of western mediæval art that exists, is without doubt that which goes under the name of Eraculus, and which, as we have already stated, is composed in Latin verse. At least the first two books, which appear to constitute the original Eraculus, are in verse, a third book, in prose, being probably the work of another hand. Not to speak of other arguments, which might be advanced in support of the date we give to this treatise, the style of the Latin verse is altogether that of the twelfth century. It is entitled, "Of the Colours and Arts of the Romans," and part of it is derived from Pliny and Isidore, and such writers; and, although the author professes to have proved everything he teaches—

Nil tibi scribo quidem, quod non prius ipse probassem, still he declares that his knowledge is that of the ancients, and that he is only rescuing from oblivion their almost forgotten processes—

Jam decus ingenii quod plebs Romana probatur
Decidit, ut perit sapientum cura senatum.
Quis nunc tras artes investigare valebit,
Quas isti artifices, immensa mente potentes,
Invenerunt sibi, potens est ostendere nobis?

This tract is very curious, as showing how the relics of Roman antiquity, which were found in great abundance in the middle ages, were carefully studied with a view to the knowledge they were capable of affording. The mediæval artists were not content with traditional precepts, but they attempted to analyse the remains of ancient art which fell in their way, in order to discover the processes by which they were made. Thus Eraculus tells us how he discovered the Roman method of ornamenting glass vessels with designs in gold. After, as he says, giving his mind to them for a long time, day and night, he at length discovered that gold-leaf was very skilfully inclosed between double glass; a practice which has been found in various Roman antiquities of this kind.

Romani falas, auro caute variatas,
Ex vitro fecere sibi, nimum precessas;

Erga quas gessi cum summa mente laborem,
Atque oculus cordis super tras nocturne dieque
Intentos habui, quo sic attingere possem
Hanc artem, per quam falsas valde renitebant;
Tandem perfecti tibi quod, carissime, pandam.
Inveni petulas inter vitrum duplicatum
Inclusas caute.

He then proceeds to state how he tried the experiment:—"When I had often knowingly looked at it, being more and more troubled about it, I obtained some phials shining with clear glass, which I anointed with the fatness of gum with a paint-brush. Having done this, I began to lay leaf-gold upon them, and when they were dry, I engraved birds and men and lions upon them, as I thought proper. Having done this, I placed over them glass made thin with fire, by skilful blowing. After they had felt the heat thoroughly, the thinned glass adhered properly to the phials."

The first book of this curious treatise describes the methods of preparing vegetable pigments, of painting earthen vases, sculpturing glass, decorating phials with gold (as just described), engraving and polishing precious stones, gilding ivory, &c. The second book treats chiefly of glazed colours. The third book, written in Latin prose, is much longer, and more miscellaneous, consisting of a great variety of receipts for preparing and colouring different substances.

This treatise of Eraculus appears to have been rapidly circulated among the mediæval artists, but it answered only imperfectly to their wants, and was made the foundation of other treatises, more voluminous and complete. In these we cannot help tracing the advancement and development of art,—new and better methods of working, and an extended knowledge of means and effects, show themselves. One of the most remarkable and the most systematic of these treatises is the one known by the title of *Theophilus de Diversis Artibus*, a compilation, probably, of the latter part of the twelfth century, and one of the most interesting works of the kind that has been preserved.

The treatise of Theophilus, like that of Eraculus, is divided into three books, but they are far more extensive, and more diversified in the nature of their contents. The first book treats of the manufacture of different colours, and their applications, and it contains directions relating to colours mixed with oil, which leave no doubt of the existence of the practice of oil-painting at that time. The second book consists chiefly of glass working, and glass painting, with directions for making different vessels of glass, as well as windows, and other articles. The third book of Theophilus treats on a great variety of subjects. It begins with instructions for the arrangement and construction of a forge, and all its implements, and for working in metals. Then we have a series of chapters on Niello work. This is followed by a series of directions of a very interesting character, for the fabrication of the chalice and other sacred vessels. After this come directions for other uses of metals, for the construction of organs and other musical instruments, for working in ivory, for painting glass, and for mixing various colours.

We find many allusions in Theophilus which show the influence of the knowledge derived from the Arabians; and this book furnishes us with several curious instances of the manner in which the general ignorance and superstition of the age was taken advantage of to conceal the real character of a variety of articles which would otherwise have been made too common—a safe way at that time of securing monopolies. This was particularly the case with articles imported from the Arabs, whose merchants kept the trade in their own hands by telling marvellous stories

Enlarged 188.]

of the composition or origin of their merchandise, that were sufficient to deter Christians from attempting to make them for themselves. One of the most extraordinary instances of this kind of proceeding is furnished by the receipt given by Theophilus for making what he calls "Spanish gold," and we cannot resist the temptation of quoting it entire. He says:—

"There is also a gold called Spanish gold, which is composed from red copper, powder of basilic, and human blood, and acid. The Gentiles (i. e. the Arabs of Spain, who were probably skilful in this art), make basilics in this manner. They have, underground, a house walled with stones everywhere, above and below, with two very small windows, so narrow that scarcely any light can appear through them; in this house they place two old cocks of twelve or fifteen years, and they give them plenty of food. When these have become fat, through the heat of their good condition, they agree together and lay eggs; which being laid, the cocks are taken out and toads are placed in, which may hatch the eggs, and to which bread is given for food. The eggs being hatched, chickens issue out, like hens' chickens, to which after seven days grow the tails of serpents, and immediately, if there were not a stone pavement to the house, they would enter the earth. Guarding against which, their masters have round brass vessels of large size, perforated all over, the mouths of which are narrow, in which they place these chickens, and close the mouths with copper coverings, and inter them underground, and they are nourished with fine earth entering through the holes for six months. After this they uncover them, and apply a copious fire until the animals inside are completely burnt; which done, when they have become cold, they are taken out and carefully ground, adding to them a third part of the blood of a red man, which blood has been dried and ground. These two compositions are tempered with sharp acid in a clean vessel; they then take very thin sheets of the purest red copper, and anoint this composition over them on both sides, and place them in the fire. And when they have become glowing, they take them out, and quench and wash them in the same confection; and they do this for a long time until this composition eats through the copper, and it takes the colour of gold. This gold is proper for all work."

This strange story was in all probability a mere invention to conceal the real origin of a valuable composition.

Mrs. Merrifield's excellent publication consists properly of two parts, included severally in her two volumes. The documents published (and translated) in the first consist of a collection of treatises on the arts, collected by Jean le Bogue, a Parisian scholar, in the year 1431. They contain the practice of the arts as it existed in France and the west from the twelfth to the fifteenth centuries, and include the early treatise of Eraclius, a treatise by one Peter de St. Omer, who is supposed to have flourished about the end of the thirteenth century, and several collections of receipts made nearer the time of the copyist, and some of them, perhaps, by Jean le Bogue himself. The second volume consists almost entirely of Italian treatises and receipts belonging to the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, and they no doubt contain much of the secrets of the great Italian school. One or two treatises of a still later period are added at the end; and we must not forget to state that the whole is prefaced by a long introductory essay, which furnishes us with an admirable sketch of the history of the fine arts in the middle ages. We cannot, indeed, commend too much the labour and care which Mrs. Merrifield has expended upon this valuable collection, which, joined with a degree of learning extraordinary in a lady, render it, like its necessary companion, Mr. Hendrie's *Theophilus*, an invaluable contribution to the history of medieval art.

Not often we can so satisfactorily bestow our qualified praise; but in the present instance the work under notice thoroughly deserves our highest commendation.

THE LIFE OF MAN.

The Science of Life, or How to Live and What to Live for. With Practical Remarks on Health, Diet, and Longevity. By a Physician. Kent and Richards.

We have met with so many quack and ignorant, and consequently misleading and dangerous productions of similar pretensions to this, that we approach every new candidate with more than doubt and suspicion. It may therefore be conceived that we welcome with much gratification a small volume like the present, which is truly deserving of public attention, and ably fulfils the promise of even such a title-page as we have copied above. How important to learn "how to live and what to live for!" To sit at the feet of a Gamaliel as our "physician," and listen to the lessons of sound sense and wisdom which drop from his lips, and for the fee of two shillings (the price of the book) receive advice that would cost us many a guinea were we to seek it in the usual manner, and have our pulse felt, our tongue scrutinised, or our chest-workings gauged with the stethoscope. But our author goes far beyond this, and teaches us to avoid the necessity for consultations and operations; to be able to throw physic to the dogs and wish them joy of it. And he treats of mental as well as physical regimen and health; and in all we must say we have never met with a more sensible and competent adviser towards informing us in regard to the momentous "Science of Life," and guiding us on the road to make the best of it from the cradle to the grave. It is really an admirable little book, and ought to be in the hands of every adult in the empire, and especially of parents, nurses, the instructors of youth, and the managers of families of every description and in every sphere of society. Properly studied and obeyed it is calculated to produce a world of benefit; and in the whole of it we do not encounter one opinion of which we disapprove. Some we might, perhaps, wish to qualify in a slight degree; but we are not sure that we are entirely warranted in dropping even this hypercritical expression. For, in short, we consider the work to be, from beginning to end, as temperate, sound, and useful a performance of its nature, (and that is most essential to humanity!) as has ever come under our observation; and an excellently condensed view (supported by experience) of masses of facts and intelligence to be found in the ablest writings of all ages.

With so highly favourable a judgment we fancy we may be called upon to justify; and we proceed to the pleasant task, only remarking, that where the subjects are so numerous we must pass over many examples, and abbreviate as much as possible the proofs we do bring forward. The author appears in the tripartite character of a husband, a father, and a physician, and well acquits himself in each capacity, and in accomplishing his declared object, *videlicet*, "to teach what all young people ought to learn, and nothing more." He lays the foundation by a notice of our anatomical construction, and then naturally begins with the infant state, of the treatment of which he says, *inter alia*,

"Mattresses are preferable to feather beds, and light covering to too much thickness and warmth. Never let the clothing be of a substance to check perspiration, and observe cleanliness as much as you would wish your child hereafter to observe godliness."

There is nothing uncommon in this, but we quote it now as portion of the rules laid down, and which are eminently worth the attention of those philanthropists who are benevolently engaged in bettering the condition of the poor. The following sentiments respecting childhood are of a more exalted kind, and we have great faith in them, and deem the deductions from them to be replete with wisdom.

"Folks may argue as they will concerning good and bad impulses; all our early tendencies are well directed. I have in fact great faith in the excellence of human nature, and am far more inclined to attribute folly and error to malversion, than to any original corruption in the qualities producing them.

"Undeserved reproof is one of the surest methods of warping the young mind. The child stung with the injustice of the reprover loses opinion in his judgment and faith in his equity; hence the frequency of that assumption which occasions children to consider they know better than their elders. Parents ought invariably to study the motives of actions and the cause of occurrences before visiting them with consequences. The magistrate who judged a case without learning the particulars would be execrated, and yet the very persons joining in the outcry would be as likely as not to flog their children for some fancied misdemeanour without a word of inquiry. The practice of manual chastisement is decidedly bad. Kindness without weakness, and firmness without severity are the only sure methods of moulding the human being.

"Children often err in ignorance. They are not aware that the act they contemplate is reprehensible; and when the mischief is done, explanation and admonition are what they require; not ill-usage. A repetition of the fault should be visited with severity, but not anger. The judge on the bench never addresses the criminal in a passion.

"When accident occurs, learn whether it was through misfortune, carelessness, or wilfulness before you pass sentence. Accidents are frequently of great service, and children often learn more caution and real information from their occurrence than from fifty lessons. Be it remembered that the perfection of science is owing to the occurrence and remedy of its early accidents.

"No folly can be more egregious than that of making bugbears of duties; in other words, inflicting that as a punishment which might be apportioned as a reward, and thus rendering irksome the fulfilment of what would otherwise be pleasing. In the category of these oversights I may principally adduce the sending children into the open air; the washing and despatching them to bed by way of punishment. By doing so, parents lay a rod in pickle for themselves, as a child will never afterwards willingly court that as recreation which it has been compelled to encounter as a penalty. The wiser course would be to render a denial of these advantageous privileges the punishment, by which means children would learn to view rest, air, exercise, and cleanliness with eagerness and delight.

"The mind and the feelings are the chief instruments of error.

"Let the mind and the feelings therefore suffer.

"Avoid flogging—not the flesh but the spirit is children rebels.

"Never punish by deprivation of food—vitality has not offended!

"Never inflict learning as a punishment.

"EVERY DUTY MAY BE MADE A PLEASURE IN JUDICIOUS MANAGEMENT.

"When a child utters an untruth, ascertain whether it is through fear or the exuberance of an inventive faculty. If the first, admonish; if the second, occupy the imagination with useful fables, and repress its tendencies until the time arrives when they may be usefully cultivated.

"Never repress curiosity; it leads to knowledge. When children are learning to talk, the interrogation 'What's this?' is constantly on their lips. What a glorious opportunity for storing the infant mind!

"A child should never be witness of a variance between its parents. It should consider them immoveable; and nothing can be more reprehensible than where one parent endeavors to produce a mean opinion of the other in their offspring."

Passing forward to more mature years, the author is no teetotaler nor vegetarian. He counsels mankind to enjoy the blessings which have been created for him—to use and not to abuse them. Even with regard to spirituous liquors, he says:—

"When carefully used they form admirable medicines, and are frequently recommended by the Physician. In cases of fatigue and depression a glass of grog is invaluable; and in colds, exhaustion, feeble health, and other temporary disturbances, spirits are of great service, by their powers of stimulating and of

generating warmth. They should always be diluted when partaken, except in extreme cases, and never ventured upon in the morning, as the stomach is not fortified against them; they are also objectionable the last thing at night, as they disturb the brain, and consequently the rest. A dram taken by way of 'Deoch-an-durruis,' or 'stirrup-cup,' is an elixir vite."

Of unadulterated wines (where they can be gotten!) he speaks yet more respectfully—

"Because they promote good sentiments and cheerful feelings,—and because I often administer them with herbal preparations, such as tinctures, infusions, and decoctions, of which they are admirable preservatives, and cannot, therefore, object to the occasional use of so valuable a cordial in its more agreeable and unmixt state. It has often been objected that wine stimulates yet does not nourish; but do we not prescribe for the mind as well as the body, and is it not something to stimulate the sad and the weary? Besides, the tone of the system is to be materially strengthened by proper stimulants; how often has a glass of wine caused a man to rally under the very ribs of death? How often has the broken heart renewed its energies and re-opened a path to fortune under the healing stimulus of a moderate glass? How often has the threatened ague-fit and rheumatic chill been averted by the same well-timed remedy? I do not advocate its use at dinner, as it either retards or unduly accelerates digestion; but as a *post prandial* enjoyment its temperate use is unobjectionable."

Late hours are denounced as an evil of magnitude.

"The rising sun draws forth qualities from earth and vegetation most conducive to the moral and physical health of the waking man; the invisible air is laden with properties which stimulate his powers and refine his faculties. This, then, must be the proper period for quitting the bedchamber, into which the breath has been exhaled for many hours, and the pores have been rapidly emitting their secretions; the conjoint effect being such as to render the air mephitic and unfit for inhalation into the lungs. Miss the morning air, and you daily miss the most valuable draught of medicine that can be prescribed. The most subtle logician cannot gainsay this fact; but even were it not syllogistically demonstrable, the instincts of the animal and vegetable world would bear testimony to it in the example they set to man."

"No man should sleep less than six hours out of the four and twenty: none in the enjoyment of health more than eight. Every hour devoted to sleep before midnight is so much gain of natural advantages, which have less influence after that time, as we then begin to 'seent the morning air,' and lose the benefit of that state of the atmosphere which the total absence of the sun creates. All nature sleeps at night, and so should man."

We do not quote these matters as containing great novelty; but they are clearly and convincingly put, and so merit our adhesion. Thus,—

'After dinner sit a while;—
After supper walk a mile!'

The above couplet conveys precepts more valuable than are to be found in many an epic. Violent motion after dinner disturbs digestion and the assimilation of the food; but gentle exercise facilitates digestion in an astonishing degree. Some constitutions require a short nap to render all comfortable; but the habit is better avoided, as it is productive of a clammy mouth, increased pulse, and fever, and may induce apoplexy."

Poor Dr. Kitchener was all for the horizontal nap after dinner, but he died suddenly! We rather grieve to read that "Turtle soup, [when well made, the queen of food,] gravy, jellies, &c. may be all very nice, but they create juices in the body more productive of injury than restoration. Nature ordains that our food should be chewed, macerated, and mixed with the saliva, in order that it may remain no longer on the stomach than is necessary to excite reaction, and become assimilated with our substance. Plain meats roasted and boiled best carry out her intentions."

But whether on plain meats or luxuries, man comes at length to the sear of the leaf. Spring and Summer have their Autumn, and Autumn is close upon Winter: and animate like inanimate being, must reach the decline and fall.

"From forty to sixty a man who has properly regulated himself may be considered as in the prime of life. His matured strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the attacks of disease, and experience has given his judgment the soundness almost of infallibility. His mind is resolute, firm, and equal; all his functions are in the highest order; he assumes the mastery over business; builds up a competence on the foundation he has laid in early manhood, and passes through a period of life attended by many gratifications. Having gone a year or two past sixty, he arrives at a critical period in the road of existence:—the river of death flows before him, and he remains at a stand-still. But atwart this river is a viaduct called 'THE TURN OF LIFE,' which if crossed in safety, leads to the valley of 'OLD AGE,' round which the river winds, and then flows beyond without boat or causeway to effect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bend or break. Gout, apoplexy, and other bad characters also are in the vicinity to waylay the traveller, and thrust him from the pass; but let him gird up his loins, and provide himself with a fitting staff, and he may trudge on in safety with perfect composure."

"To quit metaphor, the 'Turn of Life' is a turn either into a prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and powers having reached their utmost expansion, now begin either to close like flowers at sunset, or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant—a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength—whilst a careful supply of props, and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant, will sustain it in beauty and in vigour until night has entirely set."

In old age:—

"The vital powers have drooped, and the enfeebled functions have sunk into a state resembling that of infancy; their imperfect action requires assistance, and, if duly afforded, they will go through a process of renewal for a time in imitation of the early development of the same process in childhood. But the pristine juices which aided that development are gone; the nutriment, therefore, of old age must possess those stimulating qualities which in the child were needless. An old man's milk must be wine; his pap must be succulent soups, and his diet must be rich and tender meats. The fires that sustained a young constitution have fled, and their place must be supplied by warm clothing; the soft couch and luxurious seat which would have too early promoted the physical capacities are now essential to prolong their stay, and prevent them from becoming utterly extinct. The bracing cold bath must be exchanged for one of tepid temperature, that it may penetrate a system now being closed up, and those indulgences which would have weakened powers when immature, must likewise be had in subjection in their decay. Air, too, is as necessary now as then, but violent exercise would prove as dangerous as when the powers were immature: the arms of the nurse or the little riding chair should therefore be replaced by an easy carriage; the body strengthened by frequent frictions of the skin, and the loss of natural moisture supplied by scented ointments and sweet unguents. The shocks of the nerves, the sudden inclemencies of weather, and all the other accidents which his mother so dreaded when he was a child, must now be equally guarded against by the nurse of his senility; and the same tranquillity and innocent pastimes which attenuated the days of his early existence, must be resorted to for the purpose of warding off undue excitement from the hours of his second childhood."

"With treatment like this, an old man will live to the full end of his natural term. His mind, unobscured, will pour forth all the treasures of memory; and what he lacks in wisdom will be supplied by the lessons of experience. With no new objects to gain, he will dismiss envy and all the animosities of life."

His councils will be sweet—his views just—his manners endearing—and he will pass from the fulfilment of his duties as a man to that Maker whose image he has done his best to preserve without de-facement or injury.

"Can the professional moralist teach more? No! The theologies of Scripture and of nature are the same. Both preach against injury to life; each proves that to strengthen and to purify the mind and the body, is to immortalize the soul."

This is a fine and consolatory passage, and with it we would conclude our review, but for one brief "morality," which cannot be applied too rigorously to the conditions of temperament and society to which it refers. Much unhappiness and mischief flow from disregarding it. In caring for and bringing up our progeny, "there are," says our true physician, "two obligations of much importance—namely, the correction of temper and the investigation of the heart. The first is a difficult task, and the man who designs to be happy should by all means ascertain the temper of his fair one before his affections are too far involved; for one really bad is never cured. A bad disposition may have its course turned into another channel; but the ebullitions of a bad temper are like the coruscations of a brawling brook, which fly here and there at random, and can neither be anticipated nor directed. Right or wrong, an ill temper will have vent, and even silence is no shield against its railings. No reasoning—no display of affection can still its sputterings. To oppose it with anger only affords a welcome theme for further scolding, whilst dignified reproof causes the addition of insult to the outpourings of rage. In short, I cannot be too emphatic on this point: a bad temper ensures domestic misery."

Let man and woman do their utmost to avoid this curse, which, where it exists, must poison every possible enjoyment of life. Indifference, disesteem, contumely, cruelty, are bad ingredients for family comfort, but they are all endurable, whilst a bad temper is worse than them all put together; ever unjust, ever brawling, ever provoking, supplanting affection, destroying love, ungenerous, selfish, weak, and the certain cause of resistance and hatred. Do ye, infirm of temper, be advised by the author; if in your power, reform it altogether, and restore confidence, respect, grateful feelings, peacefulness, and a Heaven for the Hell of continual strife.

In conclusion, we again most cordially recommend this cheap, but invaluable volume, to the people of every class.

SCHILLER.

Schiller's Early Dramas and Romances. Translated from the German chiefly by H. G. Bohn. Bohn.

We are not going to write an article upon this volume. Most of the pieces it contains must be so familiar to our readers, either in the original or in translations, that a critical notice of them would be superfluous, even if the limited space at our command did not prohibit the attempt. What, then, has induced us to take it up? The publisher's preface. Mr. Bohn has here exchanged the ledger for the pen, and in a few pithy sentences has shown that all previous *traducteurs* of *The Robbers* were little better than *traducers*, and that it remained for him to put this play into an English dress suited to the author's name and fame. It was not surprising that our *Libraire-editeur* should take umbrage at the shortcomings of his predecessors. We never yet saw a translation of *The Robbers* at all approaching to the vigour of the original; and the general failure must be attributed not to the causes alleged by Mr. Bohn, but to what has been happily termed the "Kolossale Kraft-Prosas" of its style, which it is next to impossible to re-produce. Under these circumstances, we turned to the translation before us with satisfaction not unmixed with anxiety; and we rejoice to find that after carefully comparing it with the original, we are enabled to state that the English public at last possess something like an adequate version of this far-famed work. But—how sad that no statement can be *unbuted*—but in justice to our-

selves, who have taken some trouble in this business, as well as to Mr. Bohn, whose translation we hope to see run through many editions, we must point out a few faults of taste and inaccuracies into which even he has fallen, and for which, after reading the following sentence in his Preface, we were hardly prepared:—

“Familiar with the German original from his boyhood, the publisher does not fear having committed any errors in interpreting the author’s meaning, nor has he departed from his very words more than was necessary to preserve fluency, and, as far as possible, the author’s energy of diction.”

No one who is acquainted with the prose works of Goethe and Schiller, but must have remarked how different their style is from that of any of our own tragic writers. Strip Shakspeare himself of the glorious language in which he has clothed his immortal thoughts, and you literally rob him of his birthright. His thoughts are so intimately blended with his words, that any attempt to repeal the union between them would be little less than sacrilegious. Few have fathomed the depths of the human heart like Shakspeare, and of these, how few are there that could or would—even if they could—have registered the soundings in the same words. Indeed, much of the delight that Shakspeare yields to all the world is to be traced to the pith and vigour, and singular originality and individuality of his language. But it is not so with Goethe and Schiller. With them the *thought* is everything, the *dress* nothing; and their grandest and most sublime ideas are clothed in the very words which an illiterate peasant would employ, if the same ideas were to occur to his mind. Bearing this in view, the reader will be surprised to see Mr. Bohn now and then indulging in “fine writing,” when the German original is at once simple and expressive, and admits of being effectually rendered into English without paraphrase or inversion. We take a few examples at random.

P. 4, line 5 from bottom:—“Oh, my children, how unerringly your shafts are levelled at my heart.” The original simply says,—“Oh! my children, how they strike (aim) at my heart.”

P. 5, line 6 from top:—“Ah! the cold, dull, wooden Francis thanks thee, Heaven, with uplifted hands, that he bears no resemblance to his brother.” The German equivalent for the words in Italics is “ist nicht wie dieser” (*is not as he*); and it is clear that in this passage Schiller had in view the New Testament Pharisee, whose prayer would have lost in impressiveness what it gained in grandiloquence, if he had thanked Heaven “that he bore no resemblance to this publican.”

But instead of quoting a variety of passages in proof of Mr. Bohn’s occasional want of taste, we shall here take a whole sentence from his translation, and place it in juxtaposition with as literal a version of the original as it is possible to make, so that the reader may judge for himself. P. 7, line 4 from top:

Mr. Bohn’s Translation:—

“And is not the bodily pain which follows every excess a manifest declaration of the Divine will? And shall man dare to thwart this by an impious exercise of affection? Shall a father ruin for ever the pledge committed to his charge? Consider, father, if you abandon him for a time to the pressure of want, will he not be obliged to turn from his wickedness and repent? otherwise, untaught even in the great school of adversity, he must remain a confirmed reprobate. And then—”

Our Literal Version:—

“And is not the bodily pain which follows every excess an indication (Fingerzeig) of the Divine will? Ought man to thwart this with his cruel tenderness? Shall a father ruin for ever the pledge confided to him? Consider, father, if you abandon him for a time to his misery (seinem Elend), will he not be forced either to change and reform (umkehren und sich bessern)? or, even in the great school of misery, he will remain a villain. And then—”

So much for our impugnation of Mr. Bohn’s taste.

And now let us glance at one or two misconceptions of meaning:—

P. 28, line 15:—“So entirely the same in our dispositions,” should be “in our tastes or likings.” Similarity of *disposition* does not necessarily imply similarity of *taste*; and that it is the latter, and not the former, that is here in question, is obvious from what follows, for Francis goes on to say, “the rose was his favourite flower, and what flower do I esteem above the rose,” &c. &c.

P. 31, line 26:—“I know thee—thou art a resolute fellow—a man of mettle. To call thee smooth-tongued! My father has greatly belied thee, Hermann.” In the words printed in Italics, Mr. Bohn has wholly missed the author’s meaning, and made nonsense of what, when viewed with the context, is a passage of great power. Francis thinks he has found in Hermann a fit agent to work out his villainous plans, and without much preface thus addresses him:—“I know thee: thou art a resolute fellow—a man of mettle—steel* to the backbone! My father has grievously wronged you, Hermann!” And then he proceeds with consummate skill to call up before him the wrongs that had been done him.

Again, a few lines further on, we read, “how he would raise thee from this grovelling condition, so ill suited to thy spirit and noble birth, to be a light of the age” (ans Licht). The original says not a word about making Hermann “a light of the age,” but simply expresses the intention of Francis to raise him from his present obscure condition, so little in unison with his spirit and his birth.

But we must conclude. Considering the arduous nature of Mr. Bohn’s task, such blemishes as these can in no wise be said to damage his performance as a whole; and we take leave of it and him with the cordial wish that his diligence in this field may reap an abundant harvest of success.

CYCLOLOGY.

The Progress of the Development of the Law of Storms and of the Variable Winds, with the practical application of the subject to Navigation.

By Lieut.-Col. W. Reid. Weale.

CYCLOLOGY is the term applied in India to the study of the phenomena of cyclones or whirl-storms. And the meteorologists there are fully entitled to give a name to the new science, for it is being worked out in the several Presidencies with great assiduity and success. But the term prefixed to this notice we think more appropriate; already the science is divisible into descriptive, physical, and practical. The divisions treated of by Col. Reid, the father of practical cyclology, in his present valuable work, are the first and last. He has abstained purposely from speculating on the cause of storms or upon the reasons why they revolve in opposite ways on opposite sides of the Equator; preferring to set forth in this volume the law they follow, and the practical end to be gained from the study of the winds. This study has already afforded to the mariner unlooked-for rules to guide him, and he now encounters one of these direful tempests with “curiosity,” mingled with apprehension, of course, but also with a pleasure at the power he possesses to avoid the dangers it enfolds. Capt. Hall’s account (p. 201) of how, in the ship *Black Nymph*, he avoided falling into the heart of one of these gales, may be cited as an example of this. Warned by the falling barometer, even though the weather was very fine, he made everything secure, divesting the rigging aloft of all top-hammer, and putting below everything that could be spared. “Quiet succeeded bustle,” he writes, “and the barometer still falling, I said to myself, Now, in reality, is coming one of these typhoons; and having previously been led to pay some attention to the subject, I looked to its approach with a mingled feeling of apprehension and curiosity.” And again, “I was

* The original is “Haar auf der Zunge;” literally, “with hair upon your tongue;” which has, in all probability, given rise to Mr. Bohn’s smooth-tongued version. But this phrase is synonymous with the more usual expression, “Haar auf den Zähnen,” literally, “with hair upon the teeth,” the meaning of which is as we have above rendered it.

much interested in watching for the commencement of the gale,” which, considering the theory to be correct, would point out his position with respect to its centre. “When at night a strong gale came on about N. or N.N.W., I felt certain we were on its western and southern verge. It rapidly increased in violence, but I was pleased to see the wind veering to the N.W., as it convinced me that I had put the ship on the right tack—namely, on the starboard tack, standing, of course, to the S.W.” The next evening, “the wind having now become S.W. to S.S.W. the ship broke off to S.E. Thinking it a pity to be lying so far out of our course, I wore to N.W. and made sail; but in less than two hours, heavy gusts came on, and the barometer began again to fall. I now thought, of course, we were approaching the storm again; and doubtless the theory is not mere speculation. I wore again to the S.E., and to show more clearly how great a difference a very short distance nearer to, or further from, these storms makes, the weather rapidly improved.” The centre of the storm passed between the ship and Hong-Kong, where she arrived two or three days afterwards. “Through this centre,” Captain Hall says, “I might have had the pleasure of passing, if, regardless of the indications of the barometer, and the results of the scientific comparison of the data of other storms, I had been eager merely to keep on the tack, the larboard, nearest my course, heading to the north-east instead of standing to the south-west.” What the “pleasure” of passing through or near the centre of a cyclone may be, a landsman will learn from Captain Smoult’s graphic account of the *Freak* thrown on her broadside by the wind suddenly chopping round and blowing with double force. “She lay dormant for some time, the tempest roaring with great fury, and sea flying over us in foam; the lightning mingling gave it the appearance of fire and water. The roaring of the wind prevented us distinguishing whether it thundered or not.”

Many instances of commanders of vessels acquainted with the “Law of Storms,” as practically set forth in Col. Reid’s former work, in Mr. Thom’s *Nature and Course of Storms*, and in Mr. Piddington’s *Sailor’s Horn Book of the Law of Storms in all parts of the World*, a manual which Col. Reid says every sea commander should possess, are given in this volume. We will, however, only instance two—one in the words of our author, the other in the seaman’s own. The first, “an instance of the speed of a steamer being judiciously slackened to prevent her being plunged into the vortex of a storm, occurred in the case of the West India mail steamer *Medway*, commanded by Captain Andrews, in September 1846. This packet was on her passage from Nassau in the Bahamas to Bermuda at the time when a storm, coming from the southward, was passing between the two groups of islands. On the Bermuda side the gale veered by the south, whilst on the Bahama side it veered by the north. The commander of the *Medway*, perfectly well understanding the nature of the storm he was approaching, and knowing his position with relation to the storm’s centre, took in his sails, struck his yards, slackened his rate of steaming, and hove to, waiting for the wind which was N.E. to veer to N.W. as he knew it would do. He then bore up, ran round the hindermost portion of the storm for Bermuda, and arrived there without sustaining any injury whatever, and gave me an account of what he had done.” Col. Reid was Governor of Bermuda for seven or eight years, and afterwards, at Barbados, Governor-in-chief of the Windward Islands. The second instance is the case of the *Futle Rozack*, Captain Andrew (not Andrews of the *Medway*), hampered between the advancing cyclone, the Sand Heads to the north and the land of Point Palmiras to the west, crossing in front of the track of the whirl-storm. This is the most perilous path, through “the quadrant of greatest danger,” always to be avoided; but Captain Andrew had no alternative, and he writes, “I have once more to be thankful for the information I have derived from the *Law of Storms*. This ship left Calcutta very deep, and after going through that fearful cyclone, I have lost not a rope yarn, except an old worn-out jolly-boat. I send

a copy of my log, and shall be too happy if it adds anything to the furtherance of this beautiful science."

Thousands, aye, and thousands yet unborn, will also be thankful for the development of the *Law of Storms*, and hold the name of Reid in as much reverence as physicists will the name of Faraday. (By the way, the constitution of the minds of these two men must be somewhat similar, great modesty and indomitable energy characterising both.) We have named Reid only as the honoured of the future, not unmindful, however, of the labours of Piddington, who is zealously and successfully pursuing his investigations into the nature and track of storms in the Indian and China seas, and extending his inquiries to extra-tropical gales; or of those of Thom, Milne, Maury, &c. But Colonel Reid alone first worked out the views of Redfield and Capper, and he is truly the founder of practical cyclonology. Of Mr. Piddington's investigations, Colonel Reid writes, in the year 1838: "I suggested to the Court of Directors of the East India Company that steps should be taken by them to trace the storm-tracks in the Indian seas. Instructions were accordingly sent to the Governor-General of India, and an invitation issued in consequence to all officers, civil and military, to send observations relative to storms to Mr. Piddington at Calcutta, who undertook the task of collating them and publishing the results. Owing to the energy and ability of Mr. Piddington, himself a seaman, this suggestion has been attended with results important beyond my most sanguine expectations." Facing page 43, where we have taken the above extract, is a chart of two storms, which form the subject of Mr. Piddington's eleventh memoir, published in the *Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal*. "These two storms have a peculiar interest, for both were raging at the same time and on the same meridian within five degrees of the Equator, but on opposite sides of it. They exemplify in a remarkable manner how the wind blows westerly in revolving storms on their sides which are next to the Equator, for the conjoined action of these two storms accelerated the west wind on the Equator to a gale." One glance at the chart evinces this more clearly than any description could, and exhibits, too, the progress of the development of the law of storms, for compared with charts of earlier storms (those of the chart, p. 43, occurred in 1843), the tracks of the ships prove their commanders' knowledge of, and confidence in, practical cyclonology. The chart, however, only can convey this, and the practical science could only be understood by the general reader by aid of the illustrations; we therefore refrain from entering into details. One striking new feature of the present work is the chapter on the direction of the swell raised by storms; but it abounds in new features: storms of the Bay of Bengal; storms of the Arabian Sea; typhoons of the China seas; the result of observations at the Bermudas, and the division of weather tables according to barometric oscillations; gales at Madeira and in the Mediterranean Sea; gales of high northern latitudes; the application of the law of storms to North Atlantic voyages, &c. &c.

Not only for its intrinsic merits as a compilation, but for the vast importance of the subject, and the immense benefit conferred by it upon the human race, we cordially and most warmly recommend Colonel Reid's work. It is full of laws, rules, suggestions, and examples of the deepest interest to seamen, and should be possessed by every sea-commander. Before long, we have but little doubt, no midshipman will pass without a thorough mastery of practical cyclonology.

BRITISH FOSSILS.

Memoirs of the Geological Survey of the United Kingdom. Longmans and Co.

PLATES and descriptions of British fossils prepared as part of the geological memoirs. The proposed plan is "to figure in elaborate detail, as completely as possible, a selection of fossils, illustrative of the genera and more remarkable species of all classes of animals, and plants, the remains of which are contained in British rocks; to select specially such as

require an amount of illustration, which, to be carried out by private enterprise, would require a large outlay of money with little prospect of return, and a long time to accomplish, but which, by means of the staff and appliances necessarily employed on the Geological Survey, can be effected at small cost, and with a rapidity demanded by the publication of the maps and memoirs of the survey." Such a work, under the directions of the palaeontologist to the Survey, Professor Edward Forbes, and completed in the same style as the first "Decade," will be a valuable contribution to science. To give our readers an idea of the publication, we cannot do better than quote portions of Professor Forbes' own account of the plates.—One is devoted to figures of all the silurian star-fishes as yet discovered in British strata. None of these have hitherto been represented in any work. Their names only, accompanied by short descriptive characters, have appeared in the "Synopsis of British Fossil Asteroidea," in the "Memoirs," 2nd vol., 3rd part. Some remarkable new forms of star-fishes, from the oolites, and all as yet discovered in the London clay, are figured in the second and third plates. The fourth plate is a representation of the only fossil as yet discovered of the family *Euryales*, now for the first time described and figured. In the six following plates a series of illustrations of the British fossil *Echinidae* is commenced, of the majority of which, even the commonest, and those most important for the identification of strata, no good representations are accessible to the student of English fossils. The importance of a knowledge of the members of this family to the explorers of oolitic and cretaceous strata cannot be too strongly insisted on, and their beauty and interest in a purely Natural History point of view, render them admirable subjects for elaborate delineations.

PERCY SOCIETY PUBLICATIONS.

A Poem on the Times of Edward II. Edited by the Rev. C. Hardwick, M.A.

THIS remarkable composition is printed, No. 82 of the Percy Society, from a manuscript in the library of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, which differs considerably from the version given by Mr. Wright, from the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh, in his collection of political songs. From internal and collateral evidence, its date is closely approximated, by the able editor, to the year 1320; and in this case (being thirty years anterior to *Piers Ploughman*) it may be considered one of the earliest satirical poems printed in the English language. The unworthy reign of Edward, with its internal troubles and external disgraces, was a proper time for such exposure for, as the preface truly remarks, "the king, weak and capricious; the courtiers, lawless, unprincipled, and oppressive. Among the bishops and secular clergy there were too few of those

"... Lele libbyng men
That Goddes lawe techen"

while, in very many cases, the licentiousness of the monastic and mendicant orders kept pace with their pride and rapacity. These latter were wide-spread evils, and had been gradually provoking a spirit of satire not only in England, but in almost every corner of western Christendom."

The poem consists of seventy-eight stanzas, handling the nobles, clergy, lawyers, physicians, and other classes, severely; and the measure, with the ninth line in two or three words rhyming to the last line, is almost, if not quite, unique. We subjoin an example:—

"73. Somtyme wer marchants
That trewly bout and sold,
Now is thilk assise* t-broke
And trewth is now[†] g't of told:
Marchandis was wont
Be hold up with trewth,
Now it is turned to trechery
And that is grete rewth
To wete,
How trechery shal be hold up,
And trewth down i-smete.

* The same rule.

† Accounted of.

"74. Ther nys wel ny no man
That can any craft,
That he nys a party
Lose in the haft.*
Falmes is over
Al the world i-sprong
That nys wel ny no trewth
In hond ne in tonge
Ne in hert;

Forsothe thei nyl asse[†]
Ar[†] God make hem to smert."

It is remarkable in such a piece to find ideas which have been repeated as new to the present day. Even the preference given by a false wife to her favourite, while she stints and abuses her husband, has its original here. Stanza 43, she will seeth a capon and a piece of beef for the former, and the latter have never a morsel; but the Goodman have lean broth to drink that is bought. This is the modern Scotch song—

There's a sheephead in the pan, Goodman,
There's a sc[†].
The bane for you,
The broo for me,
And the head for our John Highlandman.

So it is—there is little new under the sun.

Notices of Fugitive Tracts and Chap-Books printed at Aldermanbury Churchyard, Bow Churchyard, &c. By J. O. Halliwell.

Is still a more recent issue for the Percy Society, and contains descriptions (with occasional extracts) of a number of these evanescent publications which throw curious and characteristic light on the customs and manners of our forefathers. From no fewer than 126 specimens, we copy the following as likely to be the least generally known. From Dr. Trotter's *Fortune Book*, A.D. 1708, we will begin with giving our married readers a pretty peep into futurity:—

"To know whether the man or wife shall die first. Count the letters of the Christian and surnames that stand for figures, as C, D, I, L, M, V, X, and so reckon what they stand for in account of numbers, and those that have the superior numbers is held to be the survivor."

The next ends with no bad pleasantry:—

"How a maid, or widow, shall know who she shall marry. If the young woman, or widow, has any particular letter on her wrists, or any part of her hand, and one she can approve of comes to her, his name beginning with that letter, let her then prick up her ears, for the first comer in this case is suitable to her inclination, and will certainly be her husband as soon as she's marry'd to him."

From *Love's True Oracle* we copy the next:—

"If the gaul of a cow is secretly hid in the east side of the house, no thieves will venture to break into the house."

"To cure the tooth-ache. Take one head of garlick, the skin peeled off and bruised; lay it in equal parts on the soles of the feet, and bind it fast on; it will help them speedily by drawing the humours out of the soles of the feet. Those who have taken this medicine have not been troubled with the tooth-ache for several years after."

The next we give entire:—

"The History of Lady Godiva and Peeping Tom, or the origin of the procession at Coventry Show-fair. Copied from an ancient record. 12mo, n.d.—The ordinary accounts of Lady Godiva have been repeated ad nauseam, and indeed it is somewhat difficult to say anything new on the subject. But the following narrative from Misson's travels in England, *Mémoires et Observations faites par un Voyageur en Angleterre*, 8vo, 1689, contains a curious early notice of the image of Peeping Tom, which seems to have escaped the attention of all writers on this subject. * * *

"The festival held every year at Coventry, in

* The metaphor is borrowed from some manual implement out of repair: 'in some degree loose in the haft.'
† Will not cease.

§ "He wol byd the wif sethe a capoun
And a pese of beef;
The gode-man schal have never a morsel,
Be he never so lef. [desirous]
He wol pike hit hymself
And make his mawe towl,
And gif the gode-man to drynk
Lene broth that is nowgt."

memory of the Lady Godiva, is particular enough to deserve here a little abridgement of its history. Godfrey, Lord of Coventry, being provoked against this city, stripped it of its privileges, and put it in several respects into a very pitiful condition. The inhabitants, after having tried all imaginable ways to recover their liberty, at last happily resolved to throw themselves at the feet of the beautiful and gentle Godiva, the tyrant's wife. They conjured her to intercede for them, and she gave them her promise to do so. At first her prayers were in vain, and her husband even took it ill at her hands that she should concern herself for people against whom he was so much enraged. Nevertheless the good Godiva did not desist, and was so importunate with her husband, that at length he told her he would grant her request if she would do one thing. 'By St. Matthew,' answered Godiva, 'I will do anything in the world to deliver Coventry from its servitude.' 'By St. Thaddæus, then,' said Godfrey, 'you shall ride stark naked upon a white horse through every street in the town.' Godiva hesitated a little, but as she had sworn to do anything in the world, she found she could not refuse to do a thing which really was not so very difficult at that season of the year, especially too as her hair was so very long that it would almost answer the purpose of clothing. Having made this resolution, Godiva caused it to be proclaimed by sound of trumpet that, while she was executing her lord's conditions, she commanded every inhabitant to retire, and have neither door nor window open, when she went by, under pain of death. All obeyed excepting a certain baker, who was punished as he deserved. The catastrophe of the story is that Godiva obtained the deliverance of Coventry, and to this day this lady's statue, finely dished up and adorned with flowers, is carried every year through the city in solemn procession, in the midst of illuminations, and other public tokens of rejoicing. They also show you the statue of the baker, at the same window, and in the same posture as he was in when he was taken up. Whoever lives in that house is obliged to new paint the statue every year, and to provide him with a periwig and a hat.

"The tradition, as it obtains at present, tells us that Peeping Tom* was a Tailor; and Dr. Stukeley informs us that there was a window in Trinity Church in which were the figures of the earl and his lady, with the following inscription,—

'I, Luryche, for love of thee,
Gravwite Coventry tol-freee."

Here is a terrible tragedy:—

"*The History of John Gregg, and his family of robbers and murderers.* 12mo. Licensed and entered according to Order, n.d.—This gang 'took up their abode in a cave near to the sea-side, in Chovaley, in Devonshire, where they liv'd twenty-five years without so much as once going to visit any city, or town; they robbed above one thousand persons, and murdered and eat all whom they robbed: at last they were happily discover'd by a pack of blood-hounds, and John Gregg, his wife, eight sons, six daughters, eighteen grandsons, and fourteen grand-daughters, were all seized and executed by being cast alive into three fires, and were burnt."

We can refer to the whole collection as very various, in prose and verse, and full of droll old matters to remind us of other times.

THE JEWS IN THE HOLY LAND.

Scriptural Lands; being a Visit to the Scenes of the Bible. By the Rev. W. J. Woodcock. Longmans and Co.

MANY as are the volumes we have read on this theme, we are bound to state, that, with its interesting illustrations, we have read the present work with much gratification. It is an unadorned narrative of impressions, and pleasing descriptions of the country and its memorable sacred objects and traditions. These, however, do not possess sufficient novelty to call for more particular notice, and without dwelling

* He is called *Peeping Jack* in *Brome's Travels over England*, 1700, p. 74."

on them at all, we are well satisfied to exemplify the work by copying what it relates of the Jews in their own land, whilst they are engaging so much of public opinion among ourselves.

"The modern Jews of Syria and Palestine are divided into two great classes, severally denominated the Sephardim and the Ashcanazim; the first consisting of the descendants of the Spanish Jews, banished from Europe in the reigns of Ferdinand and Isabella, and of Charles the Fifth; and the second, being chiefly from Poland Germany. The Sephardim are the most wealthy of the Syrian Jews. At Damascus their houses are adorned with great splendour, though fear compels them to present a round wall on the outside to the eyes of an unjust and avaricious Pasha. In Jerusalem there are very few wealthy Jews: of this class are the proper Jewish inhabitants of the country since the time at least of their Spanish expulsion, the Ashcanazim consisting in chief (though not entirely) of persons who have come to the Holy Land from religious motives, with a view of ensuring a passage to Heaven by laying their bones in the valley of Jehoshaphat. Judeo-Spanish (a mixture of Hebrew and Spanish), Spanish and Hebrew, are the languages chiefly spoken among the Sephardim. They are a very handsome race, with black eyes and hair, and the younger women are often of great beauty. Their dress is very much like that of the Moslems, though somewhat less gay, a turban, an under-surtout or tunic with sleeves, bound round the waist with a silk or shawl girdle, and extending nearly down to the feet, a loose over-coat, lined with silk or fur, with red or yellow sleeves. This is the every-day garb. The learned, the Rabbis, and some of the students, wear a high dark-blue velvet cap, having a black and white scarf or turban wound round the lower part,—a singular headdress, peculiar to the Jewish people. They pretend that the whole of this dress is very ancient,—upon what foundation, I know not; but it gave an interest to their costume to imagine it might be nearly the same as that worn by our blessed Lord and his Apostles. * * * The Sephardim have in most cases a separate synagogue from the Ashcanazim, but they have only one chief Rabbi. With this class are generally associated the Jews of Tunis and of North Africa, who are mostly of the same Spanish descent.

"The Ashcanazim, though poorer in general than the last-named class, are said to be more addicted to learning,* and to be stricter in their ceremonial observances. When we remember that they are chiefly composed of men and women who have come to the land of their fathers at great risk and in great poverty,† to lay their bones near the site of their old Temple, we naturally expect that they should be a religious class. There is a sect of this party which professes more than ordinary strictness, and is called by the name of 'Hassadim' (or 'Chasidim'). When I was at Hebron I had an opportunity of witnessing the service of this sect in a synagogue there on the morning of a Jewish Sabbath. The behaviour of these men on that occasion was quite painful to observe: in children it would have been ludicrous; in men it was distressing.

"Upon the theory that their several strange actions promoted the more perfect abstraction of the mind from outward things, to the contemplation of the law of God, they swayed themselves to and fro with great violence; they groaned, they cried, they uttered the wildest and most whimsical sounds, and one old man with a white beard of great length, bent his head in seeming anguish against the door of the cupboard where the law was kept, and knocked loudly upon it

* One of them, Joseph Schwartz by name, has published an interesting guide to Jerusalem and the neighbourhood; in which, as I understand (for it is written, of course, in Hebrew), he more than once throws away the evidence of tradition.

† I have met with many of this class travelling to the Holy Land; and I remember a poor old woman, who must have been seventy years old, and who was journeying from Russia to Jerusalem all by herself. When I saw her she was in a steam-vessel, crowded amongst the goods on the fore part of the deck.

with his clenched hand.* In some of the younger portion of them I frequently detected a smile when they thought themselves unobserved; but there were others whose emaciated faces, flashing eyes, and deep apparent devotion, impressed upon my mind the strongest conviction of their sincerity. One of these read the portion of the Law appointed for the day, swaying his head and the upper part of his body violently backwards and forwards, and chanting the words in a rapid and dismal tone, with certain inflections at the close of the sentences, and in particular passages. This species of chant is, as I was informed, according to a prescribed formula which requires considerable study before the exact accentuation is acquired; and so practised is the ear of these Jews to this sort of recitative that the slightest mistake is immediately detected, and noticed aloud in the synagogue, by the members of the congregation. It is a curious subject of inquiry to trace the same principles operating in nearly the same manner in different ages of the world, changing only their name. In the days of our Lord the strictest and most ostentatious of the Jewish sects was that of the Pharisees: in our days this body retains little but the name, and the actual successors of the ancient Pharisees are the Hasidim.

"There is a third section of the Jews, which in Palestine are insignificant and few in number; but in Constantinople and the Crimea they are more numerous. * * * They have separate synagogues and Rabbis, being, in fact, excommunicated by the other Jews, a course which they are not slow to adopt in return. The most interesting point in their customs, however, is their total rejection of tradition and the Talmud for the pure Scriptures of the Law, the Prophets, and the Psalms, which, were they more numerous, would furnish reasonable ground for hopes of more numerous conversions than among those who make the Word of God, 'now as of old,' of none effect by their tradition. At Jerusalem there are a few of these, but their number is very small."

CANONS OF CRITICISM: GENIUS.

Friends in Council: a Series of Readings and Discourse thereon. Book the Second. Pickering.

THE talent, shrewdness, liveliness, original thinking, and sound sense which mark the writings of the *Friends in Council*, will be apparent to every reader who sits down to a half-hour's spell at any portion of their production. We rise from such a recreation amused by the manner, and instructed by the matter. The volumes, indeed, seem to belong to better literary times; and to have nothing of the superficiality, flippancy, and dogmatism which too generally characterise our day. The men write because they have something to communicate, and not merely for writing's sake. They write to inform, not to exhibit fancied smartness and persiflage. They write to lead you to truth, not to play Sir Oracle with crude or borrowed opinions, put forth with the air of charlatanism, on the quack doctor's stage.

This second volume is worthy of the first; though a rather large proportion of it is allotted to the slave trade, its cruelty, needlessness, injury to every class and condition, and susceptibility of extinction. The preceding chapters are more in our way, for they treat of Reading, Criticism, the Art of Living, the amelioration of the circumstances of the Rural Poor, and Government. And as of these the essay on Criticism comes the most home to our bosom and brains, we shall select it for our notice of the work.

On giving and taking criticism, the sentiments of the interlocutors are much to our mind. A remark in the offset is very just:—"There are two characteristics which, I think, may be observed in the conduct of those who form opinions substantially for themselves. These persons are either very reticent about their opinions; for having worked at them, and

* Some of them sang in a squeaking voice, some bowed their hands wildly about, and others laughed in ecstacy. There were several little children going through many of these wild ceremonies with a solemnity peculiar to the youth of the Jewish people.

perhaps, suffered for them, and knowing, too, how much there is to be said on the other side, it is not play with such people to produce their opinions: (they would as soon expose their cherished feelings) or, on the other hand, if they have once expressed these opinions, you are very likely to perceive a constant reference to them, and you find that the holders of opinions thus formed do not soon tire of them." It is wonderful how few people "form opinions substantially for themselves;" at least our acquaintance with such is very rare. We have met with many who have picked up one or more opinions, to which they stick doggedly as their own, knowing neither the why nor the wherefore; but the vast majority are just the Sheep of Humanity, and follow their leaders wherever they run or trespass. A truly original thinker is a *rara avis*: much more so than a black swan, now we can import them so handily from Australia. It is the babbler who is most opinionated; and the writer aptly and justly observes,—

"Of the difference between acting and criticising action, you will be easily convinced, if you observe what an immediate change comes over the spirit of those who, having been accustomed to criticise, have suddenly to work in the very vocation which they have been given to criticise. Men called to power from the ranks of opposition, afford a well known instance of this; but lower down in life, in domestic authority for example, the same phenomenon takes place. He who has been wont to pronounce so fluently upon the defects of another's rule and management, finds, when in power himself, what a different thing it is to act and to talk. His rash and heated judgment is all at once sobered by the weight of responsibility.

"We may even go further in this argument, and contend that the functions of doing and criticising are not merely different but oftentimes antagonistic; for you will rarely find that a man given to criticism, does much; and, on the other hand, that the man who does much, has not outgrown the habit of much criticism—at any rate of the ill-natured kind."

There is some satisfaction in believing that this passion cannot be indulged without punishing its owner: for "it is here as elsewhere that those passions and qualities which make us injurious or offensive to our neighbour, react directly upon ourselves. An ill-tempered man often has everything his own way and seems very triumphant; but the demon he cherishes tears him as well as awes other people. So, in criticism, he who worries others by injurious or needless remarks, ends in tormenting himself by a mean and over-solicitous care about his own thoughts and deeds; and perhaps not all the self-inflicted tortures of religious devotees have equalled the misery which men have given themselves up to from remarks of their own about themselves, and imaginary remarks on their conduct by their neighbours."

Even-handed justice commends the poisoned chalice to such lips, and the gratification of having pained or tormented has its special recoil.

The next observation has equal truth, and more novelty in it. "In speaking of criticism (says the author) we must not omit to mention that there is a species of it which may be called needless, as distinguished from that which is intentionally unkind. It is a great mistake to suppose that because words are used logically and may be sensible enough in themselves, that they may nevertheless not come under the description of folly, and be liable to all that Solomon has said against foolish talk. I believe that more breaches of friendship and love have been created, and more hatred cemented, by needless criticism than by any one other thing. If you find a man who performs most of the relations of life dutifully, is even kind and affectionate, but who, you discover, is secretly disliked and feared by all his friends and acquaintances, you will often, on further investigation, ascertain that he is one who indulges largely in needless criticism."

Generalising in his remarks, the author goes on to say,— "Often there is no good to be gained from the criticism: it is empty, ill-natured, untrue; and nobody knows that so well as you who have done the

work criticised. This criticism is an unwelcome hindrance and an injury. But here again, what balm there is to be had upon the slightest reflection. This opinion which annoys you so much, is frequently that of one or few. You will be very cool and indifferent about the whole matter by the time it is rightly judged; I mean even if it is in your life-time. Then you are to consider that all men who do anything, must endure this depreciation of their efforts. It is the dirt which their chariot wheels throw up. You may then further consider that frequently between the doer and the critic there is a span which cannot be bridged over. It is not wise, however, to let your thoughts go far in this direction, lest they become arrogant. But the main comfort under injurious comments of any kind is to look at them fairly, accept them as an evil, and calculate the extent of the mischief. These injurious comments seldom blacken all creation for you. A humorous friend of mine who suffered some time ago under a severe article in the first newspaper in the world, tells me that it was a very painful sensation for the first day, and that he thought all eyes were upon him (he being a retired, quiet, fastidious person), but going into his nursery and finding his children were the same to him as usual, and then walking out with his dogs, and observing that they frolicked about him as they were wont to do, he began to discover that there was happily a public very near and dear to him, in which even the articles of the 'Times' could make no impression. The next day my poor friend, who by the way was firmly convinced that he was right in the matter in controversy, had become quite himself again. Indeed he snapped his fingers at leading-articles, and said he wished people would write more of them against him."

We remember a friend, almost as sensitive to criticism, or newspaper censure, as Sir Fretful Plagiary himself, who was happily cured by a lucky accident. He was stormed-stayed, on a journey, at a country inn, and to beguile the day and the weather, asked for any books that might be in the house. A past volume of a Periodical was brought, and on dipping into it, he discovered that every number contained the bitterest censures upon his performances, and vituperation of himself. But he had, never having heard of the publication, outlived it all; and he said to himself how unnecessarily miserable this would have made me at the time had I known it: it is a lesson never to mind such things should they occur again! Continuing to allude to different kinds of criticism, such as the foolish, indiscreet, restless, religious, &c., the writer adds,—

"There is also the pious, high-built criticism, which reluctantly points out defects in those works it loves best; and which would be silent if it were too late to be of use. There is the criticism founded upon patient research and studious deliberation, which even if it be given somewhat rudely and harshly, cannot but be useful, and which like the frost thins away the weeds which, but for its kindly nipping, would occupy the air and food wanted for the young plantation of serviceable timber. There is the loving criticism which explains, elicits, illumines; showing the force and beauty of some great word or deed which, but for the kind care of the critic, might remain a dead letter or an inert fact; teaching the people to understand and to admire what is admirable.

"There is the every day criticism of good handy men, which is but a stepping back to look at their own and others' labours, and is the fair judgment on their joint work by a worker."

Heaven lift us out of this last category; we try hard to be somewhat superior!

From Criticism the transition is natural to the position of Genius; and herein we also signally agree with the well-expressed observations of the "Council." Ellesmere (one of the body, not the great lord) says, "I thought that these people, though they were excellent company (they ought to be, their knowledge is more extensive and various, and in general better arranged than that of other men), yet that they were a sad hearted race—at least many of them were. And then I thought to myself, ought this to be? These

men, according to our theory, get nearer to the meaning of many things. Is that meaning a sad one? Is the great 'open secret' of the world a grievous thing? You, I know, Dunsford, imagine my thoughts to be a mass of unreasoning and somewhat hopeless scepticism; but I must say, at the risk of gaining some of your good opinion, that I cannot but believe that the nearer we could get to this inner meaning I have been talking of, the more comfort and joy we should find. I venture to suspect that Solomon was melancholy rather than wise, when he pronounced that wisdom is sorrow. But it jurs upon one to find that men who seem to know so much, do not make a better thing of it, themselves. These may be common-place thoughts; but there you have what I was thinking about instead of criticising.

"*Mileston*. Supposing that what you say is a fair statement of facts, there are many ways of accounting for it. The original constitution of men of genius, for it is of such, I suppose, that you are talking, may be unfavourable to joy, though, after all, I question whether there are any persons who can be so jovial. Well then, mental toil is the greatest of toil; and naturally undermines that health which, we know, is a needful element for comfort and joy. Then a man cannot serve two masters; and consequently the worldly relations of men of genius, as of statesmen absorbed in state affairs, are very apt to become a torment to them. I do not say this as any excuse for the irregularities, as they are called, of men of genius. But it is a fact. Almost any worldly state in which a man can be placed is a hindrance to him if he have other than mere worldly things to do. Poverty, wealth, many duties, or many affairs distract and confuse him. No affairs, no distresses, no ties leave him uneducated in the most important knowledge he can have. Then, again, though this is a difficult and dangerous subject to enter upon, men of genius have been apt to make a sad business of some of their domestic relations. Moreover, there is often a great deal in their ways of going on that provokes disesteem in those around them. They are simple, child-like—worldly wise and worldly foolish. Their foolishness is understood. They see further than those around them, but it is into a region where the others have no view, and, therefore, do not believe in the country—thinking it entirely clondland. While, in the near region, though the former understand that too and its just place and proportion; yet as it must be all in all to them to be thoroughly managed by them, and as they will not suffer it to be all in all, but rather depreciate it perhaps, they often miss even the proper hold of it. And for all these and many other reasons (for I do not see where we should end, if we were to go minutely into this matter) they sooner meet with the imperfections of sympathy; and find out earlier than other men that man is only partially understood, or pitied, or loved, by man; but for the fullness of these things he must go to some far-off country. And here philosophy and experience are permitted to enter into the track of piety and have their thoughts, too, of how good a thing it must be for the soul to be with God."

With this fine extract we close. There is not a reader who has one breath of the divine aspiration within him, who will not feel its truthfulness. A book that can show such merits as we have quoted, needs no praise of ours to enlist readers.

JEAN PAUL RICHTER.

Life of Jean Paul F. Richter. Compiled from Various Sources. Second Edition. John Chapman.

WE do not remember having seen the first edition, but readily acknowledge that it deserved to arrive at a second. Especially with the Autobiography translated from the German, and all the earlier parts, we have been much interested. The German tone in Jean Paul is neither tedious, complex, nor repulsive. It is somewhat sentimental, but it is the reflex of real genius; and when such is the case, we can even relish nationalities which are incongenial to our own. Indeed, until they become fantastic or mystical, we do not feel that we have a right to find

fault with them. They may be as right as we are. But common sense is the same all the world over, and taste, with all its whimsies, is reducible to some sort of regulated system.

Richter was the genuine child of poetry and imagination. He affected nothing. He was touched by everything around him. He fell in love at some five years of age. He adored Nature in all her aspects. He nourished the ideal, wrought for it like a slave, and achieved a high and lasting fame. The incidents which elucidate this idiosyncrasy are numerous, and have afforded us both entertainment and material for thought. Perhaps even a sample of them may do as much for at least some of our readers. We quote from the Autobiography:—

"I return to our history, and place myself among the dead, for all are out of the world who saw me come into it. My father was called John Christian Christopher Richter, and was Tertius and organist in Wunsiedel. My mother, who was the daughter of the cloth-weaver, John Paul Kuhn, in Hof, was named Sophia Rosina. The day after my birth, I was baptized by the Senior Apel. One godfather was the above-mentioned John Paul; the other, John Frederic Theime, a bookbinder, who did not know at that time to what quantities of his own handicraft he lent his name. From these two sponsors was the name John Paul Frederic shot together; the grandfatherly half I have translated into *Jean Paul*, and have thereby gained a name, the reasons for which shall be fully made known in future lectures.

"But now let the hero and subject of these historical lectures lie and sleep securely in the cradle and on the mother's breast; for in the long morning sleep of life there is nothing interesting for the universal history of the world, and he may sleep until I have spoken of those after whom my heart and my pen yearn—my ancestors, my father, mother, and grandparents."*

He goes on humorously to paint himself and circumstances:—

"In my historical readings, hunger will accompany the steps of my hero, and will, indeed, be mentioned as often as feasting in Thumme's Travels, or tea-drinking in Richardson's 'Clarissa.' I cannot but choose to say to Poverty, 'Be welcome! so thou come not too late in life.' Riches weigh more heavily upon talent than poverty. Under gold mountains and thrones lie buried many spiritual giants. When, to the flame that the natural heat of youth kindles, the oil of riches is added, little more than the ashes of the phoenix remains; and only a Goethe has had the forbearance not to singe his phoenix wings at the sun of Fortune. For with much gold, the poor historical Professor would not have had much genial warmth in his youth. Fate does with the poet as we with singing birds, and overhangs the cage with darkness until he sings the tune we would have him sing. But preserve, just Providence, the old man from want! for hoary years have already bent him low, and he can no longer stand upright with the youth, and bear heavy burdens on his head. The old man needs rest in the earth even while he is upon it, for he can use only the present and a little of the future; for the future does not reflect for him as in a glass the blooming present. Only two steps from the couch of his last and deepest repose, with no other curtain than the flowers about the grandfather's chair of old age, he would yet slumber and rest a little, and, half asleep, open his eyes once more upon the ancient stars and fields of his youth; and I have no objection—since he has already made his best preparation for the other world—if now, in the morning, he should rejoice over his breakfast, and in the evening take comfort in his bed, and now, when he is a second time a child, the world should appear again under the innocent form of delight in which it first came before him."

* In this passage there is a pun upon the name of Richter—i.e., a judge; and the writer tells us that "Mullner made a more witty play upon words, with *Schotten* and *Schatten*, (*Scotsman*, *shadow*), for no Scotsman ever considered himself a shadow, and no shadow can be a Scotsman, for two vowels separate them eternally."

This is very characteristic, and the following reflections are no less so:—

"Men who have a firm hold on nothing else, delight in deep, far-reaching recollections of their days of childhood, and in this billowy existence they anchor on that, far more than on the thought of later difficulties. Perhaps for two reasons—that in this retrospection they press nearer to the gate of life, guarded by spiritual existences; and secondly, that they hope, in the spiritual power of an earlier consciousness, to make themselves independent of the little contemptible annoyances that surround humanity. To my great joy, I am able to bring from my twelfth, or at furthest, my fourteenth month, one pale, little remembrance, like the earliest and frailest of snowdrops, from the fresh soil of childhood. I recollect, namely, that a poor scholar loved me much, and that I returned his love, and that he carried me about in his arms, and later, took me more agreeably by the hand to the large, dark apartment of the older children, where he gave me milk to drink. This form, vanishing in distance, and his love, hover again over later years, but alas! I no longer remember his name. If it were possible that he lives yet, far in his sixtieth year, and that, as a learned and well-informed man, these lectures should meet his eye, and that he should then recollect the little Professor that he bore in his arms and often kissed! Ah, God, if this should be so, and he should write, or the older man should come to visit the old man! This little morning star of earliest recollection stands yet tolerably clear in its low horizon, but growing paler as the daylight of life rises higher. And now I remember only this clearly, that in earlier life I remembered everything clearly."

Very charming; and there is an equally beautiful passage on the feelings of childhood when a great family removal took place.

"The child that is everywhere, and above everything, wishing for the open air, retains less the departure than the arrival; for the child severs ten times more easily long-accustomed relations than transient ones; and first, in manhood, exactly the contrary disposition appears. For children there is no leave-taking, for they acknowledge no past, only the present, that to them is full of the future."

As we have entered into no analysis of this life, we shall not trouble our readers with dates or particular circumstances. We think the volume will be gratifying to the admirers of genius and the lovers of literature in general. It is truly observed of the autobiographical sketch from which we have made the foregoing selections, that Richter "is remarkably distinguished from Goethe, to whom the memory of his childhood presented only outward circumstances. In his 'Dichtung und Wahrheit' Goethe recalls only the outward events of his boyish years; the workings of the spirit were forgotten, or had never been observed. Jean Paul, on the contrary, traced to his boyhood all his poetic feelings, and those acquainted with his works will find, that in his first novels they have only repetitions of his early life under the humble roof of his parents. He goes back even further, and poor as he was, Providence gave him a rich source of poetic enjoyment in the time of his birth. He came into the world on the twenty-first of March. He was born with the Spring. He was the child of this white-robed season; and all who are familiar with his works will remember that they are an apotheosis of this delightful season, and that he remained the poet of the Spring, the chosen priest in her temple, to his latest age.

"But this circumstance not merely excited and nourished his poetic fancy; many of his aphorisms, whether uttered in jest or earnest, show that he really believed in the physical influence that such a circumstance as the equal division of day and night, and other equinoctial phenomena, would have upon his birth. It led him to observe all astronomical and meteorological signs and prognostics that could have any influence on the coming seasons. Sun, moon, and stars, and all the appearances in nature, touched him nearly, and were all dear to him. The ever-changing clouds upon the Fichtelgebirge were not

watched merely with the eye of a poet or painter; he was the listener and interpreter of Nature in all her relations with man, and his acute and deep observation and knowledge are expressed in many humorous and many serious aphorisms.

"Another circumstance of his infancy, as he says, breathed an ever-increasing breath of poetry through his life. It was the dying blessing of his old grandfather. The bystanders said, 'Let the old Jacob lay his hand upon the child, and bless him,' and he was placed on the bed beside the dying man. The wondering and innocent babe remembered the cold blessing hand, and in after life the man recalled it, 'when Destiny led him from dark into brighter hours.'

"He overcame with his mighty power the difficulties of his school life, though he felt keenly the want of what he says in his notes, Heaven had denied to his youth,—'teachers and love.'"

His later works were so peculiarly expressed that no English reader could relish them; but this affectation did not appear in his earlier writings. It is, however, in his early life that the volume before us possesses the greatest attractions, and we feel assured that it cannot be perused without contributing great pleasure to the mind imbued with poetic sympathies and a love of nature.

WOMAN!

Woman: the Help Meet for Man. By Adolphe Monod, Professor of Theology at Montauban. From the French by Elizabeth Maria Lloyd Allan.

Home.—"In this nearest of all near affinities, if concord be our protector, though we live not in the glorie of the world; though we be as poor as imagination can conceive; though fortune do in all things the worst she can do: yet we have an asylum at home or refuge, whereunto, when we retire ourselves, we are sure to find love waiting at the gate to welcome us, and true contentment within to entertain us. The council may prove distasteful to us; the city may deride us; the court, peradventure, not smile upon us; the fields, through solitariness, may breed our melancholy; the street, through popularity, may displease us; all things abroad may not relish so well with us: yet our comfort may be; at home we have a sovereign physic for every disease of the mind, a present medicine for every malady: which is love and contentment. But where discord reigns, though thy possessions were limited by the bounds of the world; though thy attendants as numerous as Xerxes' army, and thy house as glorious as Solomon's temple, yet all this is but beggary, riches, or a rich beggary."

So writes Heale in his charming apologue; and in the same strain has M. Monod constructed his music to the honour of Woman-kind, which is perfectly rendered by Miss Lloyd, and forms a small volume of great value for all who can love humility, charity, virtue and goodness:

Oh woman, in our hour of ease,
Coy, difficult, and hard to please!—
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!

"The treatise (we are informed) was originally delivered by its author in two discourses to a Protestant Congregation in Paris in the month of February last, and a few verbal alterations only have been made in the translation to adapt it to the use of the general reader."

The author sets out with the proposition, that "the greatest influence which exists on earth, whether for good or evil, is possessed by woman."

In pursuing the investigation the following passages strike us as fit to be quoted in proof of the author's talent:—

"Love, it must be remembered, is less spontaneous, less disinterested among men than among women. Less spontaneous—man is often obliged to conquer himself in order to love; woman need only listen to the dictates of her innate feelings. Hence Scripture, which frequently commands 'the husband to love,' abstains from giving this command to the wife, taking it for granted, that nature herself would supply the injunction.

"Moreover, the love of woman is more disinterested. Man loves woman more for his own sake than for hers; woman, on the contrary, loves man less for her own sake than for his. Man, because he is not sufficient in himself, loves that which has been

given him of God; woman, because she feels that she is needed, loves him to whom God has given her. If solitude weighs heavily upon man it is because life has no charms for him, when separated from his help meet; if woman dreads living alone, it is because life has lost its aim, while she has none to whom she can be 'an help meet.' * * *

"At the risk of appearing to advance a paradox, we venture to affirm that there is a species of courage, and that the most essential for well-doing, which woman possesses in a greater degree than man. We speak not of active courage; here man excels woman, and here he ought to excel her; and woman will cede to him without reluctance the palm of an intrepidity which would ill become her sex. A writer of great observation has said, without doing the slightest injury to truth, 'women affect fear as men affect courage.'

"We here speak of passive courage, which is more constantly needed than the other, in the humble, daily practice of good works, and this courage woman possesses in a higher degree than man. Man is better able to accomplish, woman to endure; man is more enterprising, woman more patient; man has more boldness, woman more fortitude. Would you be convinced of this, behold her in that acme of anguish reserved for her sex, at the price of which human life is purchased. Behold her, and compare her with man, in solitude, sickness, poverty, widowhood, oppression, and secret martyrdom. I say secret martyrdom, because in public martyrdom it is man who maintains the precedence by the grandeur of the scene of action, but when the question is of martyrdom cautiously or cruelly concealed in the subterranean dungeon of the Inquisition, depend upon it, the advantage is on the side of woman. God knew all this, when he so portioned out life, that generally speaking it has more of sorrow and less of pleasure for woman than for man, unless indeed we place in the first rank the pleasure of doing good."

We have next a touch of drawback as applied to the sex in their natural state.

"Those precious resources with which the Creator has endowed her for the accomplishment of her mission are so skillfully subverted by the tempter, that they become so many obstacles to that very mission. Under his mysterious and potent influence we see reserve degenerate into supineness; activity into restlessness; vigilance into curiosity; tact into cunning; penetration into censoriousness; promptitude into levity; fluency into loquacity; grace into coquetry; taste into fastidiousness; mobility into caprice; aptitude into presumption; influence into intrigue; empire into domination; and tenderness into morbid susceptibility. Her power of loving is converted into jealousy, and her desire of being useful into obtrusiveness.

"Humility and Charity, the two main tendencies which we have recognised in woman, have thus been falsified, and this is everywhere apparent. The very character of mind which assigns to her for her sphere of action the secluded circle of domestic life, exposes her to take limited views of objects, and to concentrate her attention on a single point, with a degree of confidence proportioned to the narrowness of the field which it embraces; unaccustomed to doubt either her object or herself, she is impatient of contradiction, rather from lack of comprehension, than from unwillingness to receive conviction. Thus she is insensibly allured into the paths of pride by the very road which ought to have led her to humility.

"This yearning of her heart which urges her to love and devotion, exposes her to seek self even so far as to lead her to forget herself, and to carry her self-devotion to such extremes, that she cannot bear to see the slightest good effected in which she has not had a part; jealous of the man she wishes to aid and to please without rivalry, envious of the woman who aspires to aid and to please like herself; jealous and envious—note it well—by the potent influence of love, but it is of a love which has been transmuted into passion and self-will, in the impious laboratory of the tempter.

"Woman, then, whom we have willingly considered

superior to man in her spirituality of character (if the essence of sanctity be love, and the essence of love, sacrifice,) perverts to evil ends the noble instincts which ought to have made her excel in all that is good, and giving herself up to sin, with a recklessness, at once energetic and heedless, almost unknown to man, far outstrips him in vain-glory, egotism, avarice, intemperance, anger, hatred, cruelty, love of the world, and forgetfulness of God; as if she were resolved to justify the adage, 'the greater the height the deeper the fall';—or the maxim, *corruptio optimi pessima*!

"The heart of woman is the richest treasure upon earth, but if it be not the treasure of God, it becomes the treasure of Satan. And truly we might be sometimes tempted to think, that instead of having been given to man by God, as 'an help meet for him,' it was Satan who had formed her, and said, 'it is not good that the man should be alone: I will make him a stumbling-block meet for him.'"

All this points to the cultivation of Christian principles, as a safeguard and refuge against all such departures from the blessed mission of woman; and not the reliance upon self-strength. Against the Woolstoncroft Rights of Woman, and now their climax in the Female Socialists of France (demanding *fraternity for the sisterhood*—*gr. sorority*) the following is launched:—

"Even at this very moment you degrade and sacrifice her, when you seek for her another emancipation than that which she has received from the Gospel; and by which you unwarrantably claim for her all the rights of man, and when, in place of a mission which she can and ought to fulfil, you substitute one in which it is impossible for her to succeed, and to which it is unlawful for her to aspire.

"What idea do you form of woman, if you imagine her willing to exchange the humble glory of accomplishing her own mission, for the humiliating vanity of failing in another; of resting satisfied with being an imperfect man, whereas she might have been a perfect woman; of losing her natural and legitimate influence in the fruitless pursuit of a fictitious and usurped sway. Verily, there remains but little more for her but basely to repine at being that which God has made her, and, as if to cheat this ignoble regret, shamelessly to borrow from our sex the name, the attire, the manners and pursuits of man!

"Brethren, whatever you may think of my doctrine I am sure that the heart of woman goes along with me; and if any smile at this sketch of her mission as delineated in the word of God, I am sure it is not she. What woman worthy of her name ever smiled when an appeal was made to her spirit of self-denial and self-sacrifice? It is her very meat and drink. Did I say worthy of her name? Aye, the heart of every woman, worthy or unworthy of it, thrills at these sympathetic words; that of the former with joy, of the latter with grief. And even you, who lead her away from her appointed path, even you are constrained secretly to acknowledge that what I advance is just; and, in spite of your words, you esteem her, even while you complain of her, if she follows my counsels rather than yours, and you despise her, even while you flatter her, if she follows your counsels rather than mine."

Our author is puritanically hostile to theatres; and strenuous for education, and especially on that which commences with the mother. We meet also with the following striking passage, on a subject which has of late been most pertinaciously brought under public discussion—namely, the existing law of marriage, as it affects the union of a widower with a deceased wife's sister.*

"If (says M. Monod) I search throughout the

*We do not know how many pamphlets have been sent upon this sore topic. There are evidently some folks very anxious to marry, or have the power to marry their wives' sisters; and they are making a hearty stir in the matter. Scripture, law, and morality, are all canvassed to rags. M. Monod's idea of a noble-minded *widow*, as expressed in this passage, is also very sensibly and forcibly maintained by Mr. George Wray, in a publication we have lately received from the press of Mr. Cleaver. The writer labours to show the painful feelings which must arise in every family, where such relations exist, by the bare prospect of such an event.

whole world for the type of the most useful, the most pure, the most Christian charity, I no where find all these conditions better fulfilled than in the good aunt, who, by a marvellous sacrifice, accepts the fatigues and the cares of maternity, without knowing its ineffable consolations; Mother! yea, and may be more than mother, when the question is of serving and supporting, yet setting herself aside the moment the question is only of advantage and pleasure. Sad she may be, but her sadness is heavenly, and transforms itself completely into love and sacrifice."

An eloquent peroration, addressed to all classes of women, concludes this small but virtuously instructive volume, of which we may truly state that it sets the most beautiful models before their eyes; and if it should be difficult to go the whole way it points out, still any steps on the road will be steps in the right direction.

SUMMARY.

The King and the Countess; a Romance. 3 vols. Colburn.

OF the historical school of Mr. James, the author of this work has chosen the stirring times of Francis the First, the Cardinal Bourbon, the Chevalier Bayard, and other celebrities, who flourished in the court intrigues and desolating wars which embraced the countries and powers of Spain, Germany, France, and Italy. From beginning to end there is no lack of movement: battles, sieges, adventures of every kind, in every field; and royal rivalries, conspiracies, and changes fill the scene. To crown the whole there is a love story, of which a brave young English knight is the hero, and the beautiful Countess of Mirandola the heroine. Their perilous situations and difficulties form an attractive romantic staple, and will gratify the readers who take pleasure in romance. The conclusion is connected with the atrocious sack of Rome, by the Cardinal Bourbon, an event to which the circumstances of the present hour lend a renovated interest. On the whole the author adheres fairly to the truth of character and the historical matters which he has undertaken to delineate, and produced a book which deserves a favourable reception among the candidates of its class. There is nothing quotable, and we will not mar the story.

King Arthur. By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, Author of "The New Timon." Second edition. Colburn.

THOSE who read our remarks on this remarkable poem, confirmed as they have been by the ablest critics of the day, will not be surprised at its having already reached a second edition. The new volume is handsomely "got up" in a way to extend its immediate popularity, whilst its lofty design, and the high intellectual powers exercised upon it, stamp it for stable and lasting fame.

The Crock of Gold. By M. F. Tupper, D.C.L., F.R.S. Hall, Virtue and Co.

THE charming tale of covetousness, which on its first appearance we hailed with such unmingled satisfaction, has won its way to the well-merited distinction of a "new edition," which is embellished with a characteristic frontispiece from the telling pencil of John Leech. We can read it again and again with fresh pleasure.

The Stud, for Practical Purposes and Practical Men. By Harry Hieover. Longmans & Co.

ARE we to say that the author is a high Authority or a great Horseman, if we intend to compliment him on his intimate knowledge of his subject, and his writings thereon? He is certainly both, or, to vary the phrase, a high Horseman and a great Authority. The two portraits of horses which preface this little volume are a treatise in themselves. The one "a pretty good sort for most purposes," and the other rather "a bad sort for any purpose," tell their own tales, or tails, completely, and are almost enough to enable a greenhorn to avoid a "sell," if not to make a reasonable purchase. But, after this, we come to the text, and it would require a Royal Master of the Horse, and Groom of the Stables, and a regular London horse-dealer, and irregular horse-chanter, to boot, to tell all its merits. As no man can buy a perfect

horse, notwithstanding what the sellers swear to, Mr. Hieover informs us what are their imperfections, and how to be guided in estimating them for profit or loss. Some faults are irremediable; some may be put up with, being compensated by good qualities; some may be looked over, and some never; and ultimately, the animal required, the true thing, the price, and the rejection, are fully taught, even for the uninitiated. Of course our readers will not demand of our Critic in the Veterinary department, that he should initiate them into the mysteries of the Sound and Unsound, dependent upon many internal diseases, such as cholera, merrims, staggers, &c., or glanders, wind, (bad even whilst they are raising it,) roaring, whistling, splints, corns, and other external maladies. No literary journal could pretend to be so literary, (though we are accustomed to have it spelled so in many addresses to us,) and we can therefore only vouch to the best of our judgment, not a direct Warranty, that this book is full of plain practical information relative to its subject, and that the buyers or keepers of horses could not have a more useful publication in their possession.

The Colonies of England: a Plan for the Government of some portion of our Colonial Possessions.

By J. A. Roebuck, M.P. Parker.

THE debates in Parliament and the political press have made the particular views and statements, in this publication, so universally known, that it would be absurd in us to repeat them. One thing we believe is notorious—viz., that the Secretary for the Colonies has ten times as much business to do as any man that ever breathed could manage to transact. The official papers of the Foreign Office are somewhat voluminous and weighty, those of the Home Office almost epigrammatic in comparison; but the Colonial—an American President's speech is a brevity to the least minute and lengthy of them. And then, they come in swarms from every quarter of the globe, with every wind that blows. The secretary might conveniently be smothered under any ship's cargo of them, from the East, West, North, or South. The result must be confusion, perplexity, and discontent; and sorry are we to observe how prevalent these evils are. The Secretary for the Colonies has more actual duties to perform himself, personally, in a week than the Chancellor of the Exchequer has in a year; and it is impossible that he can discharge them. There must be a division of the labour and responsibility, or it will go ill with colonies and mother country.

Mr. Roebuck's volume treats almost entirely of America, and he points out, in no measured terms, the necessity for reforms in Canada and New Brunswick. The uncertainty and administration of the law appear to be peculiarly obnoxious, but Mr. Roebuck represents the whole local government as in a vitiated state. He calls for a new constitution, and a federal union of Upper and Lower Canada; and, indeed, a general confederation of that vast territory, which forms the British North American Provinces. If not immediately attended to, he asserts, we will lose their dominion; and he proposes a plan for carrying his proposition into effect, which readers interested in the question will do well to read and consider in all its details. He only hints at Australasia and South Africa as being also in a condition to demand looking after without loss of time; and we agree with him, that much is requisite to be done by the British Government for the preservation of our colonial system. There is much matter in his book.

Scenes where the Tempter has Triumphed. Bentley. THINKING of the popular papers of the Gaol Chaplain, which have run their course with so much éclat in Bentley's Miscellany, and of the writer's continued contributions to embellish our serial literature, we fell into the mistake of supposing we had read some of these papers in the same place, instead of other publications where they appeared in substance, though not so well dressed up as they are by our author. Thus the crimes and fate of Dr. Dodd, the Perreaus, Perrott, Rush (about whom there is much novel information), Patch, and others, were familiar to our minds, whilst the stories of a dozen or fifteen criminals less known added to the value of the moral

lessons, and showed how the first steps in vice, prodigality, gaming, &c., led to the consummation of acts of the most atrocious guilt. So it was that the vanity of Gardelle, the portrait-painter, the perverted talent of Mathieson, the engraver, the treachery of the Rev. W. Jackson, the extravagance of Chamberlaine, the highwayman, and in some cases very trifling errors or indulgence in evil passions, led the unhappy men or women to their fatal doom. We repeat that the narratives are full of interest, and the morals strikingly impressed. The doubts of the guilt of several of these parties convey the most severe condemnation ever passed upon the frightfully sanguinary code which almost sported with human life at Tyburn and Newgate. The author also illustrates his particular examples by many analogous cases; and we cannot but believe that hundreds of innocent persons were legally murdered during the reign of this Draco horror.

The Number and Names of the Apocalyptic Beasts, with an Explanation and Application. By David Thom. 8vo. London: Lewis. Liverpool: Philip.

THE Reverend Minister of Bold-street Chapel, Liverpool, having, as he believes, discovered the name of the second apocalyptic beast some years, has been induced to pursue his researches further, and has now laid before the public the matured fruits of his labours. There is much enthusiasm in the work, but whether the author has penetrated and solved the grand enigma of the Revelations, we must leave to others to determine. The ancient Fathers and modern Lowth, Jebb, and others, have travelled on the same expedition, but we do not find that the problems sought to be made out have yet been considered as settled by any ten reasoning beings. The first beast is according to Mr. Thom, 'H ΦΡΗΝ, the mind, and 'H 8, Φ 500, P 100, H 8, N 500, make up the mystic number 666. The second beast is ΕΚΚΑΘΕΤΑΙ ΣΑΡΚΙΚΑΙ, fleshy churches; the letters of which in figures, also make up the required 666—and so the number of the two beasts being the same accounts for the ambiguity of the language of Revelation.

Kaloolah, or Journeys to the Djebel Kumri: an Autobiography of Jonathan Romer. Edited by W. S. Mayo, M.D. 12mo. Bogue.

A VERY wild romance, (probably aimed satirically at the class of Munchausen authors,) linked to the extraordinary travels of an American-born hero, who rescues a slave girl and her brother at Congo, discovers them to be prince and princess of a highly civilized people, somewhere in the interior of Africa, (beyond Timbuctoo and Abyssinia,) and after hundreds of incredible adventures among Arabs, Moors, Negroes, and people of every zone and colour, marries the beautiful princess Kaloolah, and settles, a potent chief, in the great kingdom of Framazugs. The narrative is amusing, and embodies a good deal of information from travellers in the "salvage" regions presumed to be traversed, which it mixes up with the extravagantly invented marvels. The most interesting portion, perhaps, is that which relates to the horrors of the slave trade; and the most original and whimsical, the account of the national passion of the Framazugs for cultivating the sense of smell, making music of odours, and turning up their most refined Noses at the use or gratification of every less perfect organ and perfectible sense.

Confessions of an Inquiring Spirit, and some Miscellaneous Pieces. By S. T. Coleridge. Edited from the Author's MSS., by H. Nelson Coleridge, Esq., M.A. Pickering.

AS introduction, written by Mr. Green, vindicates Coleridge from the supposition of having borrowed piratically from Lessing in this work. The gist of both authors is the same—viz., that Christian teaching is not to be taken as true because it is authoritative, but authoritative because it is true.

The Communion Table: a Plain and Practical Exposition of the Lord's Supper. By the Rev. J. Cumming, D.D. Hall, Virtue and Co.

A MANUAL for communicants, in which the essence of the ordinance, its divine institution and nature, and the Christian duties before, at, and after its commemoration, are religiously enforced.

The Nemesis of Faith. By J. A. Froude, M.A. Second Edition. John Chapman.

A SPECIOUS and moderate Preface ushers in this new edition of a work upon which we bestowed some attention when it first broke upon the public. We care not to re-enter upon the subject, and shall only remark that the writer disclaims it as autobiographical, justifies his drawing of the hero's character as the natural result of his original and educated mind, and repeats his objections to the Scriptures as superseding mankind from the true worship of God, from pinning their faith idolatrously to a human performance and ancient historical pretences.

The Closing Years of Dean Swift's Life, &c. By W. R. Wilde. Second Edition. Dublin: Hedges and Smith.

ON the first appearance of this publication we gave it our warm praise, as a very interesting contribution to the biography of an extraordinary man, and illustration of literary and other points to which much curiosity had long been attached. We must take the author's word for its being "revised and enlarged" (as we have not time to collate it with the former publication), and need only observe that as we trust our opinion helped on the rapid sale of the one, it will be as worthily effectual in recommending the improved version to readers.

The Pastor of Welbourn and his Flock. Parker. OR the class of religious tales set before readers by way of example in the line viewed as the right one by the writer. The present little volume contains an account of the useful and effectual ministrations of a worthy pastor of the Church of England, in an agricultural parish, whose temperate, considerate, and persevering piety is productive of the best effects.

Cherville's First Step to French. New and improved edition. Wilson.

OUR favourable opinion of this clever elementary step to the knowledge of the French tongue is confirmed by so early a call for another edition, and we are glad to see with many improvements, so as to render it yet more useful and acceptable.

The French Master for the Nursery. By M. Le Page. Wilson.

IS another praiseworthy lesson-book for young beginners, and, worthily, a second edition. The instruction, as far as it goes, is both complete and easy. Schools now re-opening will do well to look after these volumes.

The Hill Difficulty, &c., in Allegories and other Similitudes. By G. B. Cheever, D.D. Low.

THE Hill Difficulty is a species of Pilgrim's Progress in idea and management. The lesson is somewhat Calvinistic or Puritanical, and no pilgrims up the Hill of Righteousness to its bright top, where there are cars and wings for heaven, are recognised as being in the right path, unless there is great denial of self and the world. The sequent parts of the volume are in a similar spirit, and strictly pious.

On Copyright in Design in Arts and Manufactures. By T. Turner. 8vo. Elsworth.

IS a legal explication of this difficult and perplexed subject, as far as it can be at present represented—not understood. Farther decision and legislation must clear it of some of its confusion; meanwhile, Mr. Turner has laid before us the data as now existing. A prompt and cheap tribunal to settle differences is a grand desideratum, but the whole system of patents needs revision and improvement. As it stands, it acts as fetters upon ingenuity and useful invention, and is the parent of frauds upon the man of lowly fortunes, who may strike out new paths to national wealth and prosperity.

Transactions of the Society of Arts for 1847-8. Part 11.

THE Literary Gazette has reported all these Transactions as they occurred, and we need therefore only remark that the papers are fully given, and such as require it handsomely illustrated in this volume. It is gratifying to observe the Society rising in utility and power, and re-assuming the place it ought never to have lost among valuable national institutions.

Introduction to the Study of the Social Sciences.

By the author of "Outlines of Social Economy."
18mo. Smith, Elder and Co.

A SENSIBLE little book, full of seasonable suggestions. It impresses the necessity for sound education and training as the source of good government and general welfare.

A Few Remarks upon the Construction and Principles of Action of the Aneroid Barometer. By C. Frodsham.

A DESCRIPTIVE pamphlet, evincing the increased favour in which the Aneroid Barometer is held. This is the third if not the fourth little work of the kind issued by vendors of this instrument.

The State of the Nation, with reference to the Condition of the Working Classes. Smith, Elder and Co.

ON taking above a thirty years' review of our political, financial, and commercial measures, the writer, in a temperate manner, denounces Free Trade as having brought distress instead of relief to the working masses, and trusts that, before the experiment is permitted to render their condition worse, and endanger the safety of the Commonwealth, we may return to the sounder policy on which our national greatness grew.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

HORE CELTICE.—NO. VII.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR.—The endeavour to identify the most celebrated of the early scripture characters with personages in profane history or mythology, though attended with considerable difficulty, and requiring extreme caution, is, nevertheless, so interesting an undertaking, that it is strange it is not more frequently attempted by the learned. It used to be a favourite occupation with some of our greatest scholars, but the sceptical spirit of modern days has cast an air of ridicule on their proceedings in this respect. Nevertheless, as I believed that there was some truth mixed up with their errors, it appears to me worthy of a candid inquirer's attention to endeavour to disengage the element of truth from the mass of mythological error with which it has been confounded.

Every person who considers the subject must wonder that a character so remarkable as Joseph, and who ruled over Egypt for so many years in such eventful times, should have found no place in the history or mythology of the country to which he had proved so great a benefactor. It is true we read in the Bible, "that another king arose who knew not Joseph,"—most probably a king of some foreign dynasty, who by conquest became master of Egypt;—but though Joseph might thus have been forgotten or unknown at the court of Pharaoh, it is by no means likely that the remembrance of him or of the times in which he lived should have altogether perished amongst the people of Egypt; or that the priests whose interests were respected by him, pursuant to the king's command, and whose land was not taken away when all the other Egyptians were constrained to part with theirs for food, should have failed to commemorate all his doings. It is much more likely that his story was committed to hieroglyphic records, the only records then in existence, and though from the obscure nature of such writing and the great difficulty of reading it after a lapse of years, many corruptious took place in the narrative, yet that the main facts of his eventful life were preserved for many generations. Unfortunately we are obliged to take our accounts of Egyptian affairs from Grecian writers, and it seems probable that the Greeks had distorted and altered them in many respects to flatter their own national vanity; yet, notwithstanding all these disadvantages, it seems to me more than probable that we can trace Joseph's history or fragments of it in the myths, connected with more than one character in mythology, and more particularly in those of *Io*, *Adonis*, and *Osiris*. As to the first, a formidable difficulty presents itself at the outset, inasmuch as *Io* is represented as a female, but to any person acquainted with the loose manner in which the sex of mythological

persons is attributed, this difficulty will prove by no means so formidable as at first sight it appears. Let us then consider the circumstances of her history, and compare them with some incidents in the life of the patriarch. *Io*, according to mythology, was the daughter of Inachus, king of Argos; she met with sad persecution in consequence of the jealousy of Juno, and after various wanderings under the form of a heifer, went down into Egypt, where she recovered her form, and was raised to the highest station there, by being married to Telegonus,* king of the country. This is sufficiently remarkable, but the poet Æschylus, in his tragedy of *Prometheus Vinculus*, furnishes us with further and very striking points of resemblance.

In that beautiful play poor *Io* is introduced as giving an account of her history to Prometheus (whose sufferings for man are of a very sacred type), and it is observable that she assigns as the origin of her misfortunes certain dreams which she had in her father's house; as she herself expresses it (651):—

Αἰ γὰρ οὐαῖς ἐννυχίοι πολέμηναι
Ἐς παρθενώνας τοὺς ἐμούς παρήγορον
Ἀΐοισι μύθοις—

In these visions of the night she was buoyed up with prospects of future greatness; and on her father's consulting the oracle, he received at first ambiguous answers. At length, however, came an express command to drive her forth from her father's house; and, accordingly, she was forced from home against her will, and, like "the dreamer" of Scripture, was finally brought down into Egypt. This circumstance of the dreams appears a very striking coincidence, and when combined with the others, seems to prove that *Io*'s story is but a corruption of that of Joseph. It may perhaps be thought an additional confirmation that Prometheus is represented as prophesying or foretelling to *Io* what is to befall her posterity in after times; and he expressly mentions that in the fifth generation her descendants would return from Egypt to the land from which she had originally wandered.

The mystery of *Io*'s reputed transformation into a heifer I would endeavour to explain from a mistaken interpretation of some hieroglyphic representation. Suppose, for example, that *Joseph*'s name was divided into two parts, and each part represented by some object, the name of which nearly corresponded in sound with it—it is possible that a *heifer* may have been the object to represent the latter portion of the name, and, in fact, in Celtic the word *Seafap* still denotes a *heifer*. The former part of the name *Joseph* was taken as the entire name, and gave rise to *Jo*, not very unlike our common and familiar abbreviation *Joe*—though much more dignified and classical.

As to the resemblance between Joseph's history and the myth of *Adonis*, it is much more easily traced, though not agreeing in so many particulars as that we have just considered. *Adonis*, like Joseph, was a beautiful youth, "a goodly person and well favoured"—like the latter he was the object of a female's passionate love, and is said to have been slain by a wild beast, even as it was suggested to unhappy Jacob that "an evil beast had devoured his favourite son." He is said to have been restored to life by Proserpine, even as Joseph, who had been long considered dead, was restored to life in his father's estimation when he saw him once again; the lamentations for Joseph, when supposed dead, may have given rise the lamentations of the "Syrian damsels" for *Adonis*—and lastly, the name *Adonis*,† or, as it appears when inflected, *Adonide*, seems to have some reference to Joseph's office in Egypt, as inspector of the produce of the ground in preparing

* *Telegonus*. And we would remark that wherever the letters *ov* or *so* occur in the most ancient myths, there will be found a very mysterious meaning attached to the word or name.—Ed. L. G.

† See previous note: remember *Jonah*, *Noah* (*Jonah* without the *J*), *Ion*, *Juno* (probably) *Iona* (the island), and many other instances.—Ed. L. G.

against the approach of famine, for in one of the Celtic dialects it signifies "lord of corn or food." Thus in Welsh, *adon* signifies a lord, and *yd corn*, and I am disposed to think that the name Joseph means the same thing, or something nearly equivalent, but this involves a controversy which we must defer at present; we would only remark that *adon* has the same signification in Hebrew that it has in Welsh, and is the base of *Adonai*, the name of the lord so often used in scripture. It is strange that this word, which is not to be found in the languages cognate with Hebrew, should appear in Welsh, though, in interpreting the name *Adonis*, Hesychius gives *χρσιος* as the equivalent.

Having thus shown, as we hope, satisfactorily that there is some coincidence between the mythological accounts of *Adonis* and the history of Joseph, we shall next proceed to trace the connexion that exists between the latter and the celebrated *Osiris*—and if we have succeeded in identifying Joseph with *Adonis*, his identity with *Osiris* follows as a matter of course, for *Adonis* and *Osiris* are considered identical, if we may take the great Selden for an authority. He says, in his learned work (*De Diis Syris*, 335, in *Syntagmate de Thammuz*), "Eundem enim Osiridem et Adonem intelligunt omnes." The character, too, of *Osiris*, as given in the classical dictionaries, in many points bears a resemblance to that of Joseph. He is represented as mild and pacific. "He took particular care to civilize his subjects, to polish their morals, to give them good and salutary laws, and to teach them agriculture," to which latter Joseph likewise seems to have given especial attention; and further, *Osiris* is said to have enlightened the minds of men by introducing among them the worship of the gods, and a reverence for the wisdom of the Supreme Being; and finally, he fell a victim to the cruelty of his brother. In his fear of God and reverence for religion, Joseph was an excellent exemplar after which to form the character of *Osiris*, and the fact of his having been conspired against and sold by his brethren, gave rise to the fabulous account of the conspiracy of *Typhon* and his associates against *Osiris*.

The grateful remembrance in which the memory of *Osiris*, as a public benefactor, was held in Egypt, was just what we might have supposed would have been the case in respect of Joseph. And I think the very name *Osiris*, as applicable to the mythological personage we have been describing, (but not to the sun or river,) represents Joseph's office of prime minister, or in eastern parlance *vizir*, or more correctly *wuzzer*. Now, this eastern word is generally thought to be of Arabic origin, and in that language we find it written وزير, in which the first letter is *wah*, which letter, like our *w*, is sometimes a consonant and sometimes a vowel, and in the latter capacity represents either *o* or *u*. Now, if in this word we give it the vowel sound it will make it *ozir*, which approximates closely to the name *Osiris*, the final syllable not being always significant. This word *vizir* or *wuzzer* is derived from a verb وزير, to

bear, carry, or support, according to the analogy of Horace's address to Mecenas, "cum tu tot et tanta negotia solus sustineas." And it is not a little remarkable, that in Irish *ortanap* signifies a porter, or carrier, which would appear to be also the literal meaning of the Arabic word. This coincidence is surely something more than casual, and when we observe the similarity of the Irish word to the inflection *Osiride* it appears still more striking. I have nothing further to add to this subject; but it may not appear irrelevant to mention, that the word *Abrek*, proclaimed before Joseph, and which in our translation is rendered "bow the knee," but which by Luther and others is interpreted "father of the king," bears the same interpretation in Celtic. And an equivalent for it is *reac-ar-ab*, from which the Persian title *Satrap* seems derived, as is *Serapis*, from the Aramaic *sar-ab*.

ALEPH.

"God hath made me a father to Pharaoh."—Gen. xiv. 8

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION—CHESTER.

[Fine weather: no cholera nearer than Nantwich: a very hospitable reception by the clergy and the citizens; the cordial and congenial welcome given by the bishop; the munificent entertainment on Tuesday by Sir Edw. Walker, the mayor; and, in short, all the *agrémens* which can make a meeting of this kind at the same time socially delightful and useful to the cause of literature and science, have combined to render the sixth annual Congress of the British Archaeological Association at Chester one of almost un-mixed gratification. Nor would we have had to qualify our remark even to this extent, had it not been that the extreme illness of Mr. Denison, the paternal uncle of Lord Albert Conyngham, the president, obliged that amiable and accomplished nobleman to leave unperformed the duties he had so admirably commenced, and depart hastily for London on Tuesday morning. This event caused much regret to his lordship's coadjutors in the direction of the proceedings, and also to the local adherents of the Association, who had already become attached by the courteous manners of the noble president. The Lord Bishop, on taking his place at the forenoon meeting, with Lord de Tabley on his right hand, offered some brief but very impressive observations on the occasion, and expressed his earnest desire to do everything in his power to promote the objects of the Congress and the interests of Archaeology, which could nowhere find a finer field than within the bounds of the ancient city and county of Chester.—Ed.L.G.]

On Monday evening the business of the week began with the opening meeting, in the large room of the Royal Hotel, and was attended by the Bishop, the Dean, the Chancellor, Canons, and other clergy, and by members of many of the principal families of Chester and the vicinity, including several of the Principality, and a brilliant show of the fair sex.

The Lord Bishop introduced Lord Albert to the company, and inducted him to the chair, with handsome compliments for the zeal he had displayed in founding and advancing the prosperity of the Association. With regard to the present meeting, the *Chester Courant* adds, from his lordship's address, which was loudly cheered throughout—"It is not my business to say a single word for the inhabitants of Chester, whom I have the pleasure of seeing around me, except to intimate that we heartily bid welcome to his lordship and all the members of the Archaeological Association. I can assure them we fully appreciate the honour conferred upon us by the visit, and I have no doubt they will find for themselves much that will gratify them in this ancient city. Chester contains many remarkable remains of the middle ages as they are called; and no doubt the researches of the gentlemen connected with the Association will throw new light and impart new interest on that which was scarcely understood before. As I am sure there will be nothing wanting on the part of the members of the Association to make their visit instructive to themselves, so I am sure there will be nothing wanting on our part to mark our sense of the privilege that has been conferred on us, and to make your visit, my lord, so far as we can, agreeable to yourselves, and not altogether unworthy of the distinguished honour which it implies."

Lord ALBERT CONYNGHAM delivered the opening address, in which, after alluding to his late antiquarian and classic travels in Greece, and his apprehension that his health might have disabled him from returning, he said—"Where can the antiquary find a field for his labours more tempting than Chester? I personally can state that I felt interested in this city, and longed to visit it, since first I read the old chroniclers of our country; although it is true they give its early history in rather an un-antiquarian manner. For instance, one attributes its foundation to a giant named Leon Ganer, and mentions it as that stately city, specially favoured by king Arthur the Great, who held a noble Parliament there, and states that in those days, 'the majesty thereof was such that all the forefronts of the houses were in a manner laid over with gold, according to the Roman usage: that in Chester was in like sort a famous university, wherein were two hundred philosophers, also two goodly churches erected in the remembrance of Julius and Aaron, two British martyrs.' It was at Chester where king Edgar, surnamed the Peaceable, was conveyed in great state along the River Dee, from his palace to the church of St. John and back again, the *cars* being manœuvred by eight kings, and himself

holding the helm. It was Chester that was given up by the Conqueror to Hugues d'Avranches, having the ominous title of Hugues de Loup, and bearing a wolf's head for his device. Who, in this locality, will not feel interested in endeavouring to trace truth from fable?" His lordship then warmly eulogised the study of archaeology, and the pursuit of antiquarian researches; and at the conclusion presented Mr. Dillon Croker, the youthful son of Mr. Crofton Croker, one of the secretaries, to read a paper of his own composition, on the advantages of the study which had brought the meeting together. To encourage so young an aspirant in the attempt to follow in his father's footsteps, we quote his sentiments as very aptly expressed:—

"I have the honour to state (he said) that when showing visitors the collection of antiquities formed by my father, the question has been asked, What is the use of all these old things? In other words, it may be said, what is the good of archaeology? It is difficult to reply briefly to this inquiry, which may often have been addressed to many besides myself, but it would appear that the study of archaeology leads to the true understanding of history and its traditions. I am placed here to-day, by our noble president, to endeavour to point out the advantages which may arise from archaeological pursuits, and the deprivation of enjoyment to those who, not being acquainted with the object, take no interest in the science. It has been my good fortune to meet with some of the most eminent scientific men of the present day, who have visited my father's museum, and by them I have heard archaeology defined as the key which unlocks to our use the buried treasures of past ages, and compared to the telescope as the medium through which far distant things are revealed to our knowledge. Archaeology, if properly worked out, is a plain history of the human mind and its resources, from the creation of the world to the present time, and as a popular science should go hand-in-hand with geology. Geology reveals the progress of natural causes; archaeology discovers the history of whatever is produced by art—archæology exhibits in a wonderful manner the influence which an acquaintance, or the contrary, with the use of and value of metals, and even personal ornaments, have had in promoting or retarding the progress of civilization throughout the universe. The origin of every wonderful science must be defined, and its elements traced out by the archaeologist. The archaeologist must comprehend why many grand and obvious principles in the laws of nature have not been long since understood and turned to practical account. It is the observation of Madame de Staël that 'the erudition derived from archaeology is far more animated than that we acquire from books.' In this view has Madame de Staël popularly shown how archaeology affects history. Without its aid history is but fable, or what is worse than fable—theory. History may record the rise and progress of nations, but archæology establishes or contradicts their existence, and must be the evidence whether history be true or false. Archaeology cannot take its proper position as a science until its value is acknowledged, its treasures arranged, and its principles understood. In the process of procuring the most precious ore, much worthless matter has often to be carefully sifted and cast away, before its sterling worth can be ascertained. So must the rubbish which encumbers the golden treasures of archæology be gradually cleared away by scientific labourers. In this, however, the great difficulty is to say what is, or what is not, deserving the name of rubbish. A single character or mark upon the merest fragment of a stone, or on a piece of clay, may be of infinite importance in forming a link wanting decidedly to connect a chain of convincing argument—that link in historical evidence can only be supplied by the study of archaeology."

Mr. Planche read the next paper, on the Seals of the Earls of Chester, which afforded valuable illustrations of the practice of bearing arms in this country, and a critical examination of which would greatly serve the cause of truth, which in the science

of heraldry has been sadly sacrificed by those who should have been its strictest and most incorruptible champions. No tale had been too idle—no fable too preposterous, for the majority of the writers on this important, but mis-used subject. Had half the ingenuity and industry been exerted to discover the real origin of armorial insignia, which had been wasted upon inventing stories to account for them, what service might have been rendered to history—what light thrown upon genealogy and biography. How many a document has now disappeared or utterly perished, which was accessible to Upton, Legh, Morgan, Fern, Randal, Holmes, and others, who have used them but to mystify and perplex their readers.

[The technical character of the essay, and the numerous drawings with which it was illustrated, render a popular account of it impossible.]

Mr. W. Beaumont read a paper on the Origin, History, and Existing Remains of Eddisbury, only seven miles from Chester, and yet little known to its antiquaries. He observed that "in Bishop Gibson's map of Britain, prefixed to his edition of the Saxon Chronicle, we have proof that the direction of the wave of Saxon population was from south-east to north-west, for while the eastern and southern parts of the island are studded with the names of cities, towns, and places, known in the Saxon annals, the remote west, and the still remoter north are comparatively unnoticed and unknown. Accordingly, the county of Chester, in its whole extent, exhibits only four names of places, and the adjoining and far larger county of Lancaster only three names which find a place upon the Saxon map of Britain, while no ancient road is shown approaching nearer to the latter county than the city of Chester, which is touched by one portion of the celebrated Watling-street. One of the four Cheshire places distinguished by a name on the Saxon map is Eadesbyrig, stated in the Saxon Chronicle to have been founded in the year 913 by Elfrida, an heroic princess, worthy of her illustrious sire, our immortal Alfred; and Eddisbury was selected by her, together with Runcorn, as fortified outposts for resisting an incursion of the Danes. Elfrida lived in stormy times, and it required all her vigour to preserve her dominions in peace, and after a rule of eight years over the kingdom of Mercia, as viceroy of King Edward, she died at Tamworth in the year 920, being then about forty-five years of age. Authorities differ as to the origin and meaning of the name, whether the city of nobles, reading it probably as derived from *Ethelsbury*, or the "happy town," from the Saxon *Eadig*, "happy." No Saxon authority notices Eddisbury again until the compilation of the Domesday Book, which mentions Hugh the Norman Earl as its last possessor. How the Saxon owners were ejected does not appear, most probably it was by a process of violence less tedious than the law's delay. At this period it was in a very wasted state, and perhaps in consequence of the gradual subsidence of Danish insurrection and the absence of any neighbouring river, a city founded only in the preceding century by a neighbouring princess was not thought of sufficient importance to constitute the head of a hundred. Walls and structures raised by the Romans in Britain many centuries before the birth of Eddisbury, still remain to attest the grandeur of the builders. The Norman fortress of Halton, and the still greater remains of Beeston arrest the eye of the traveller at a distance, and astonish him by their grandeur on a near approach. How is it then that within this royal city, raised by the illustrious daughter of our greatest monarch, not one stone remains upon another to show what a Saxon place might be? It is probably owing to the habits of our Saxon ancestors, and the general character of their architecture, that we are without any remains of buildings either ecclesiastical or civil within the enclosure of Eddisbury. The Saxons were mean builders; neither the structure nor the materials of a Saxon house were calculated for long duration, else would our Saxon ancestors, during their long sway in England, have left us more numerous as well as more perfect remains of the buildings they erected for civil or religious purposes. Some of the buildings

of Alfred and singular more recent their grand long after and by far churches, wood and The ne an Ivory illustrative the Middle "It is h value to the sensations from inau description our eyes miniatu classes of light has cans and beautiful should we which is p and tombs and intere which has more num those of R are attac appropriat sces, in s jets and ourselves sentiments In the acts were t and applie centries, illuminate Books, wh Christian that class uated. T century, v intelligenc spread thr particular) which the this time t by which those burli pations of cester last to the inte and at Gre are specim dral. In p painters w They paini illuminae jets for th which had rants of f were the v literature, trace on a appropriat baronial ho material, a curious an uncommon and of whi ing a very neas of its Seth Steve the beauti of the wor other ciren not later th The part of is its picto could my

of Alfred were magnificent for that age, and of a new and singular construction; but they were generally more remarkable for their number and utility than their grandeur; for there is sufficient evidence that long after his time almost all the houses in England, and by far the greatest part of the monasteries and churches, were very mean buildings, constructed of wood and covered with thatch.

The next paper was by Mr. Thomas Wright on an Ivory Casket of the Thirteenth Century, and illustrative of the Romantic Literature of England in the Middle Ages. It was as follows:—

"It is hardly necessary for me to speak to you of the value to the archaeologist of ancient pictorial representations. They tell us what we could not learn from inanimate remains; they do more than written descriptions; they place the people of past ages before our eyes in actual life; they introduce us to those minutiae of manners and sentiment which all other classes of historical monuments omit. How much light has been thrown on the manners of the Etruscans and Greeks at a very remote period by the beautiful pictures on their pottery! And how little should we know of ancient Egypt without the scenes which its people caused to be painted on their temples and tombs! So it is with Europe during that long and interesting period known as the middle ages, which has left us a mass of pictorial monuments, more numerous and more varied in character than those of Rome, Greece, or Egypt. As these pictures are attached to various classes of articles, which were appropriate to different ranks, professions, ages, or sexes, in society, we are enabled to arrange the subjects and study them in those classes, so as to make ourselves familiar in some degree with the peculiar sentiments and pursuits of each.

In the earlier times of the middle ages, the fine arts were to a great extent monopolized by the clergy, and applied chiefly to sacred purposes. For some centuries, even in miniatures, few manuscripts were illuminated except Bibles, and Psalters, and Service Books, which are valuable chiefly as illustrations of Christian iconology. Until the thirteenth century that class of illuminated manuscripts still predominated. The period last mentioned, the thirteenth century, witnessed that great development of this intelligence of the middle ages, the effects of which spread through all classes of society, and which was particularly visible in the new classes of subjects on which the artist exercised his talents. It was about this time that those sculptured scenes came into vogue, by which the carver introduced into the churches those burlesque pictures which illustrated the occupations of every-day life. At our meeting at Worcester last year, I had the honour of calling attention to the interesting specimens preserved in that city and at Great Malvern and other churches, and there are specimens no less remarkable in Chester Cathedral. In the thirteenth century the illuminators or painters worked no longer for the church alone. They painted walls for princes and nobles, and they illuminated manuscripts on a great variety of subjects for the use of knights and ladies. The subjects which had at this period most interest for the higher ranks of society, and more especially for the ladies, were the various incidents of that extensive class of literature, the mediæval romances. These we shall trace on a variety of domestic articles of this period appropriated to the use of the female members of the baronial household, carved in ivory or wood, or other material, and they appear more especially on those curious and elegant caskets which are by no means uncommon in great collections of mediæval antiquities, and of which we have here the opportunity of examining a very remarkable specimen, through the kindness of its possessor, our respected associate, Mr. W. Beth Stevenson, of Norwich. It is distinguished by the beautiful style of its execution; and the character of the workmanship, the costume of the figures, and other circumstances, lead us to ascribe it to a date not later than the earlier part of the fourteenth century. The part of it which first and chiefly attracts attention is its pictorial embellishment, and to this I intend to confine my remarks.

The particular description of the pictures before you will be rendered more intelligible and popular by a few general remarks on the class of literature to which they relate. It is perhaps hardly necessary for me to remind you, that the word *romance*, the meaning of which is now restricted to a work of fiction, referred originally to the language only in which they were written. *Lingua Romana*, the Roman tongue, was the name which in the middle ages applied to all the languages which were derived directly from the Latin, such as French, Anglo-Norman, Italian, Provençal, or Spanish. A *romans* (*Romanus liber*) was a book written in any one of these languages, and as during this period they were used chiefly in writing those peculiar compositions which we are still in the habit of calling romances, it became common to quote for authorities in such compositions the *romans*, or book written in the Roman language, until the word, at a much later period than that of which we are more especially treating, began to be taken in its present signification, and in which I shall always use it in the course of the following observations.

The subjects of the mediæval romances were derived from various distinct sources. Some were taken from the old traditions of the people among whom they were composed, and these form perhaps the largest and most important class; they are certainly the earliest in the date of their formation. Two large and very important cycles ran through the Neo-Latin or Romance languages, and were afterwards transferred to German, English, and other tongues. One of these, grouped round the Kings of the Carolingian race, was peculiar to the Franks, and its various romances were generally known under the title of *Chansons de geste*, the meaning of which is best rendered in modern English by the term *Historical romances*; the other cycle has for its heroes the supposed British king Arthur and his knights. The first of these cycles, which is exceedingly voluminous, having its scene at a period the events of which belonged to comparatively true history, had far less of the marvellous in its construction, and was almost entirely occupied with the description of warlike expeditions. The story of the expedition into Spain, and the disaster of Roncevaux, appears to have been the only fragment of it ever popular in England. The cycle of King Arthur, which was from its subject much more English, having a foundation which partook far more of the really mythic character, was devoted almost entirely to scenes of love and gallantry—the chivalry of the chamber and the tournament.

As the influence of these compositions became more general and extensive, the composers began to aim at variety, and then they sought foreign subjects, and scrupled not to borrow them from ancient, and even from scripture history. Thus we have the romance of Alexander, the romance of Troy, the romance of Jason, that of Æneas, and a multitude of similar subjects. Gradually the writers became more inventive, and then we find allegorical and mystical romances, a class of which the grand type was the famous romance of the *Rose*, in which the progress of the soft passion was allegorized in a manner the most original and extraordinary.

From the twelfth to the sixteenth century, the literature of the ladies was especially and universally one of love and gallantry, and of this the casket under our consideration, as certainly designed for ladies' use, is a very interesting example. History shows us, on one side, how essentially the subjects engraved on it were congenial to the education of the fair sex during the middle ages, and, on the other side, how much influence they exerted on its morals and fate. I will endeavour to illustrate this by the description of the subjects themselves, and I shall take them rather in the order indicated by the history of romantic literature, than in that in which they appear on the casket.

There were two very remarkable branches of the romantic cycle of King Arthur which enjoyed an extraordinary popularity during the middle ages; one related the love adventures of Lancelot and Arthur's frail queen Guenevra, the other, those of Tristan and the fair Isonde, the queen of King Mark of Cornwall. It was the passion portrayed under its different

causes and circumstances, in one case influenced by the personal accomplishments and temperament of the individuals, in the other by a power, the belief in which formed a portion of the superstitions of the western people before their conversion to Christianity, and which still weighed heavy upon their faith,—that of fate. You probably all know the story of Tristan; he was sent over to Ireland to fetch home Mark's betrothed queen, Isonde, who brought with her an enchanted potion, which she was to drink with her husband, and which had the virtue of creating an everlasting love between the persons who first pledged each other in it; by a fatal error, the lady and Tristan drank the potion in their passage from Ireland, and, although she became King Mark's wife, her love had thus been irrevocably disposed of.

There is an incident in the romance of *Lancelot* which appears to have had so peculiar an attraction for the romance readers of the thirteenth century, that one of the celebrated poets of that period, Christian de Troyes, made it the subject of a separate poem, entitled *La Charette*, or *The Cart*. A "felon" king, Brandemagus, had carried away Queen Guenevra as his prisoner, and her lover, Lancelot, who arrived at Court too late to defend her, set out in her pursuit. An accident deprived him of the use of his horse, and in his distress he asked for information of a deformed dwarf, who was leading a cart, and who assured him that he knew which way the queen had gone, and engaged, if he would ride in his cart, to carry him to his mistress. It appears that at this time none but condemned criminals ever rode in carts, or, at least, those who had become subjected to some horrible disgrace, and it was only his extreme eagerness to overtake the queen which induced Lancelot reluctantly to accept the dwarf's offer. On his road he was met by Gawain, who was highly scandalized at his friend's position; but they continued their route together until they came to the castle of a lady, who came out with her damsels to receive Gawain with honours, while Lancelot was hissed and pelted by the menials. Through the intercession of Gawain, who explained his friend's situation, the lady was with great difficulty induced to extend her hospitality to Lancelot, who, after all, was treated with the utmost disrespect. Next morning, Lancelot having been furnished with a horse and spear, he set out with Gawain, and finding two roads which led to the Castle of Gailleon, in Brandemagus's kingdom of Goire, where they knew that monarch was conveying his captive, they separated, in order that each should take a different path. After meeting with several disagreeable adventures, most of them arising from his untoward journey in the cart, Lancelot at length came to a wide river, which he was obliged to pass by means of a bridge formed of an immense and sharp-edged sword. Having reached the other side in safety, he perceived a "villain" approaching, who led two lions, with which he was compelled to fight, but finding that his strokes produced no effect, he drew forth the ring which had been given him by the lady of the Lake, and then his opponents disappeared, and he learnt that it was all enchantment. After this he reaches the object of his search, but the adventure of the cart, which was known also to Guenevra, produced a quarrel and temporary separation between the queen and her lover.

The incidents of this story could easily be recognised in the four compartments of the back of the casket, numbered from nine to twelve. Number eleven is evidently intended to represent Lancelot in the cart; perhaps the lion's head was introduced by a mistake of the carver, who ought to have introduced here the dwarf. Number twelve perhaps represents the lady of the castle and her damsels, looking on Lancelot and his cart with feelings of shame. In number ten he is passing the strange and perilous bridge, and number nine represents his encounter with the lions. Some attributes in these figures are not easily explained from the romance, and they may, perhaps, have been taken from some other version of it. Perhaps the spears and sword-blades issuing from the clouds are intended to indicate that it is all the work of enchantment.

We thus see that the romance of Lancelot (which I may observe was the foundation of the later romance of the Mort Arthur) has its representative on our casket. We shall find the other grand love romance—that of Tristan—figuring there too.

In the course of their adventures, the two lovers had given each other a rendezvous by night under a tree in King Mark's orchard. The king, informed of their intentions by a spy, had concealed himself in the tree to be a witness of his wife's infidelity. The night happened to be moonlight, and as the queen approached the spot, she beheld the shadow of her husband's face in a fountain under the tree, before she had said anything to criminate herself. She made her lover understand their danger, and their conversation took such a turn as convinced the king that Iseult and Tristan had been unjustly slandered.

This scene is represented in the compartment of one side of the casket, and there are circumstances about it which would seem to show that the carver was following a model, the subject of which he did not perfectly understand. There is something original in the substantial manner in which the shadow of the king's face is represented; but if we look closer, we shall see that while the real substantial King Mark in the tree is represented as a beardless youth, his shadow in the water possesses a beard of fair dimensions. The carver has either taken the beard in the substance above for part of the tree, or he has transformed a part of the water beneath into a beard for the shadow.

I am inclined to think that our casket presents another subject taken from the romance of Tristan. On one occasion Iseult was obliged to clear herself by an oath, taken upon the holy relics, to visit which she had to pass a river. Tristan came there in the disguise of a beggar, and was employed to carry his mistress over the water, and a pretended accident enabled her to avoid perjury, by an equivocation which I shall beg to be excused explaining. The compartment appears to represent Iseult carried on the shoulders of the pretended beggar. I will only remark that this seems to be the way in which gentlemen carried ladies in the middle ages.

The other two classes of romances to which I have alluded also find their representative in this casket. The romance of Alexander the Great, with its various branches, enjoyed great popularity during the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries; and some of its incidents gave rise to separate poems or tracts. Several of these relate to the great monarch's instructor, Aristotle. One division of the romance, and no small one, related to the monstrous animals the conqueror of India was said to have met with in his travels, and a tract, in which Aristotle is made to describe these monsters, had an extensive influence on the science of natural history as it was taught in the middle ages. But the philosopher and his pupil were made to figure in a story of a more amusing character.

Love and gallantry appear to have been the grand occupation of the ladies in all grades of society during the middle ages, and the laxitude of mediæval manners allowed of a degree of licence which we can now with difficulty conceive. If this procured for the fair, on the one hand, the devotion and service of the gentler class of poets, it exposed them, on the other, to the attacks of the satirist and moralist, and these were often bitter and coarse. But the vicious found their revenge in a number of stories in which the wisest philosophers and sages were humbled beneath the irresistible sway of beauty. One of these stories related to Alexander and his teacher, and was in the thirteenth century made the subject of a little poem by a trouvère named Henry d'Andeli, which bears the title of the *Lai d'Aristote*.

Alexander, according to this romantic story, had a very beautiful Indian princess for his mistress; and her charms were so powerful that the king neglected not only the lessons of his teachers, but the counsels of his ministers. At last Aristotle took an opportunity of expostulating so warmly with his royal pupil, that for a time Alexander absented himself

from the society of the princess. The latter, at length, pressed her lover to tell her the cause of his apparent coldness, and he made a full confession. The lady was fully resolved to have her revenge; she clad herself one morning in a loose dress, gave herself her most tempting airs, and placed herself in the way of the philosopher; who, in spite of his age and wisdom, was suddenly seized with the most violent passion, and pressed earnestly for her love. The princess refused to listen to him, unless he first consented to place himself on his hands and knees, submit to a saddle and bridle, and in that position allow her to ride round the garden on his back. He agreed to her terms, and, in the midst of her ride, Alexander, who had been made privy to the plot, suddenly showed himself from a window, and rebuked his wise instructor for his folly. The moral of the story taught that none were exempt from love's power, not even those who were so eager to speak of it with disrespect.

The compartments on the front of the casket contain allusions to the romance of Alexander and to the lay of Aristotle. In the first, Aristotle is employed in teaching his pupil. The next represents the subject of the lay. The allusion in another compartment, is more doubtful. It has been suggested to me that it represents a scene in the romance of Alexander, in which that monarch, in the course of his Indian campaign, was made to descend to the bottom of the sea in a glass globe, in order to survey the wonders of the deep. Perhaps it is Alexander's globe which is here descending among the sea-nymphs. But I am inclined to think it may be a mere ordinary representation of nymphs bathing in a fountain.

The allegorical romances have their representative in the subject on one end of the casket, and perhaps, also, in the larger subject which covers the lid. The first is probably taken from the romance of the Rose, and seems to represent Danger consenting to receive the lover into the tower in which Belacueil is shut up. It would take, I am sure, more time than you would be willing now to allow me, to give such an analysis of this romance as would explain the story.

The large figure on the lid represents the attack upon and defence of the castle of love. The weapons, it will be seen, are roses, with one exception, that of Love himself, who makes use of his arrows. The tournament in the middle is a part of the subject, which was one of great popularity in the age to which this relic belongs, and is frequently found represented on articles used by the ladies. It appears, indeed, that among the imaginative Provençals of the warm south, where their love-allegories were wrought into substantial pastimes, this scene of mock warfare was not unfrequently put into actual practice. Such a scene is recorded as having been acted at Vincenzo in 1216; a wooden castle was built, defended by ladies dressed in magnificent robes, and attacked by knights. Flowers were the only missiles they were permitted to use. A Provençal poet of the same age, Rambaud de Vaqueiras, has described in one of his lyrics the ladies as carrying on this counterfeit war, and building imitations of castles—

Truan mala guerra
Sai volon comensar
Donas d'esta terra,
E vilas contrafar;
En plan o en serra
Volon ciutat levar
Ab tors.

i. e., "The ladies of this land will commence here vile, wicked war, and counterfeit the villains; they will raise a citadel with bowers, on level ground or on a hill."

There remains one other subject on our casket to explain, which, if it does not belong to what we are in the custom of calling romances, is still of a romantic character. It is taken from what may be called the romance of science. The compartment represents the well-known story of the fabulous unicorn—the fiercest of animals—which yet became tame when in the presence of a pure maiden, and it was only under these circumstances that it was ever

killed by hunters. This subject, involving a beautiful allegory, was a favourite one, and is found in innumerable paintings and sculptures. It is rightly placed here among subjects which relate almost entirely to love.

Thus, in tracing the various subjects represented on this beautiful casket, we are throwing new light on the manners and sentiments of a remote period, but one which can never fail to have an interest for the historian. The knowledge of manners and sentiments is a very important portion of history itself; while by this same monument we are gaining a new insight into the history of literature, one which shows us the influence which that literature had on the character of the age. It becomes thus a speaking picture of the past. You will no doubt remember that singular illustration of the influence of one of the very romances pictured on this casket, furnished by the immortal stanzas of Dante, where the poet describes his meeting with the shades of the two lovers, Francesca and Paolo da Rimini. The lady, at the request of the poetic trespasser on the regions below, gives the following account of her temptation: "There is no greater grief," she is made to say, "than to remember in one's misfortune the past period of happiness. . . . But if thou hast so great a desire to know what was the first root of our love, I will imitate him who weeps and speaks at the same time. We were reading one day for pastime the adventures of Lancelot, and how he was caught with love; we were alone, and without any distrust. Many times this reading made our eyes meet, and our cheeks change colour; but it was one single passage which overcame us. When we saw the soft smile of his mistress smothered by the kiss of the lover, this one here, who will never be separated from me, kissed me on the mouth, all trembling: the book and its writer were for us another Gallehaut. That day we read no more."

But there is another point of view in which the consideration of this casket has an interest for the archæologist. We find these identical subjects, collectively or separately, figured on other caskets, and in a manner so similar, that they were evidently copied from one model. In the first place, there exists another casket, of which a rather rude engraving was given in Carter's *Ancient Sculpture*, and which is now preserved in the museum of the late Sir Samuel Meyrick, which contains the same subjects, arranged in the same order, and so similar in design, that we might have supposed it the same casket, but for a variation in one subject. I have some reason for suspecting that another casket in the same collection contains some of the same subjects. A similar casket, apparently then existing in some collection in Italy, and engraved by Gori in his *Thesaurus Diptychorum*, contained the subjects taken from the romance of Lancelot, with the variation that the three ladies are introduced in the same compartment with Lancelot in the cart, and that he is engaged, as in the romance, with two lions; and it has the siege of the castle of love as here on the lid; but the other subjects are different, one side being taken up with subjects from the romance of Valentine and Orson. The siege of the castle of love is found, perhaps, more frequently than any of the others. In the sixteenth volume of the *Archæologia* a plate of ivory was engraved, with a carving of this subject treated in nearly the same manner, but showing the moment in which the knights make themselves masters of the fortress, and are received with open arms by its defenders; and a similar plate of ivory, with the same subject, engraved in Du Sommerard's Album, shows that this article was the back of a mirror. The same subject appears in one of the illuminations of the now celebrated Loutrel Psalter. The lay of Aristotle, and the legend of the Unicorn, are of still more frequent occurrence.

The circumstance of this repetition of the same subjects and the same designs is a curious phenomenon in the history of mediæval art. It shows that there was one common origin for certain classes of artistic productions—a principal school, from which, probably, not only the practice of the art, but the

particular series of subjects to be engraved, were derived, and these were varied, perhaps, according to established rules, on which a careful comparison of such relics as that now before us may throw some light. The same practice is traced in other lines of mediæval art, and offers a question well worthy of minute examination.

I will conclude with pointing out a singular circumstance connected with this particular subject. A few of these romance subjects are found sculptured on buildings, and even in churches. The legend of the Unicorn is met with on architectural monuments, and the lay of Aristotle is sculptured on the masonry of the cathedral of Lyons, and on the stalls of that of Rouen. In the church of St. Pierre, at Caen, there is a capital of a column of the beginning of the fourteenth century, about the date of our casket, on which the sculptor has represented part of this same series of subjects, and under the same forms. There we have Lancelot in the cart, the passage of the bridge of the sword, and the combat of the lions, joined with the legend of the Unicorn, the lay of Aristotle, and a somewhat similar romance connected with the name of Virgil. It would seem as if the stone sculptor had obtained, among his other designs belonging to his own class of artists, a copy of this particular set of the artist from whose hands we derive the ivory caskets."

Mr. Pettigrew read the last paper of this various evening, on *The Cottage Literature of the Palatine Counties*, illustrated by notices of Fugitive Tracts chiefly relating to Chester, and communicated by Mr. J. O. Halliwell. "In the variety of inquiries suggested by the infinite divisions of literature and science, the superficial reader is not unnaturally apt to disregard those which are apparently of a trifling character, and with his attention fixed on the grander results, forgetting the means which have frequently led to the discovery of the latter. It is perhaps to be feared that this disposition is occasionally the effect of despising a pursuit, the value of which is impossible to be adequately appreciated without study and reflection—an error sometimes committed even by the scholar. The collection of minute facts has served for many a noble superstructure; and this truth is seldom lost sight of by the man of science. But in literature the public are unwilling to yield so complete a deference to researches which are not of a recondite character. The cause of this is not quite easily determined. It may be that ordinary research is too much divested of technicality to look sufficiently imposing, and the individual who would regard the wooden boards and the 'lettres blake' with reverence, may perchance turn with a smile from the frivolous tracts of the 17th century—those grand depositories of information respecting the language and the manners of the time, without the aid of which the writings of Shakspeare and Jonson, Massinger and Fletcher, would be but imperfectly understood. The effect of this all but universal inclination is more prejudicial to the best interests of literature than might at first be imagined; for while subjects of inferior importance have been nearly exhausted, the advance in our knowledge of contemporary allusions in our great dramatist has been comparatively insignificant. Nor am I only contending for the value of commentary on the noble productions of the Stratford poet. The age of Elizabeth and James may be truly distinguished as the golden age of the inventive drama generally. It has never flourished so luxuriantly either before or since, nor do the later productions of the class exhibit a power that would in any way lead us to suppose that the spirit will again arise. Let us therefore while it is yet in our power contribute our mite of illustration to these our English classics. I have been induced to prepare this brief paper, with a few observations on the value of our early domestic literature, not in the expectation of adding greatly to our information on those subjects, for indeed the limits generally assigned to papers read on these occasions do not permit of lengthened dissertations, but rather for the purpose of impressing on your minds that the importance of literary inquiries not unfrequently bears an inverse

ratio to the apparent seriousness of the materials made use of. Mr. Macaulay, in his recent *History of England*, complains of the obligation of quoting what he terms "nauseous balderdash." The complaint is made with the ardour and enthusiasm of a graceful scholar, yet it occurs to me that had he possessed a little more experience in the best sources of antiquarian information, he would have known that the richest ore is frequently concealed beneath the most repulsive surface. If I remember rightly, it was permitted me to point out at a former meeting of this Association, that a passage in "King Lear," the second greatest tragedy in the English or any other language, would be best illustrated by a few lines from the renowned *History of Tom Thumb*, worse balderdash, I can assure Mr. Macaulay, than any quoted in the pages of his eloquent work. Can I say more to defend myself from the imputation of desiring to trifle away the time of this meeting in my anxiety to introduce to notice a little tract, entitled, "The new and diverting history of Tom of Chester, containing his witty pranks, jests, &c.," only one copy of which (I believe) is known to exist, without date, but printed in the latter part of the 17th century. This is the earliest meriment bearing the name of any individual supposed to belong to this town with which I am acquainted, but I suspect, from the circumstance of having met with many of the anecdotes and jests elsewhere, it is merely a collection of earlier productions made up to please the good Cestrians. A few extracts will suffice to give us an insight into this somewhat remarkable production.

1. An old painter, at the repairing of a church in Chester, was writing sentences of scripture upon the walls. By chance Tom came into the church, and reading them, perceived much of false English. Old man, said Tom, why don't you write true English? Alas! Sir, quoth he, they are poore simple people in this parish, and they will not goe to the cost of it.

2. Once on a time, Tom chanced to meet a lady of his acquaintance, and asked her how she did, and how her husband fared; at which word she wept, saying that her husband was in heaven. "In heaven!" quoth he, "it is the first time I heard of it, and I am sorry for it with all my heart." [This anecdote corresponds with a jest made by the fool in "Twelfth Night," respecting Olivia's brother.]

3. A lady having bene ten yeeres in suite of law, had a trial at last, where the judgement went on her side; whereupon she would presently expresse her joy by inviting some of her nearest tenants and neighbours to supper. Tom was invited to the feast, to whom the lady said—I thinke I have beat my adversary now; though it were long first, I trow he will make no brags of his meddling with me. Honest Tom replied—Truly Madame, I did even thinke what it would come to at last, for I knew when he first meddled with your Ladyship that he had a wrong *sow* by the ear.

4. A minister riding into the west parts of Cheshire happened to stay at a village on a Sunday, where he kindly offered to bestow a sermon upon them; which the constable hearing, did ask the minister if he were licensed to preach. Yes, quoth he, that I am; and with that drew out of a box his license, which was in Latin. Truly, said the constable, I understand no Latine, yet I pray you let me see it, I perhaps shall pick out here and there a word. No, good sir, quoth the minister, I will have no words picked out of it for spoiling my license.

5. One asked Tom of Chester what soldiers were like in the time of peace. Indeed, said Tom, they are like chimnies in summer.

6. One Richard Bunkle, living in Chester, was a great drunkard, and his nose was purpled. Tom said of him, he was a Dick Bunkle, but his nose was a carbuncle.

7. A gentleman in Chester had a goodly fair house new built, but the broken bricks, tiles, sand, limestones, and such rubbish as is commonly the remnants of such buildings, lay confusedly in heaps, and scattered here and there. The gentleman demanded of his surveyor wherefore the rubbish was not carried away. The surveyor said that he purposed to hire a hundred

carts for the purpose. The gentleman replied that the charge of carts might be saved, for a pit might be digged in the ground and bury it. Sir, said the surveyor, I pray you what shall we do with the earth which we dig out of the said pit? Why, you silly fellow, said the gentleman, canst thou not dig the pit deep enough, and bury altogether?

8. On a time Tom saw a fellow that had a jackdaw to sell. Sirrah, quoth he, what wilt thou take for thy daw? Sir, quoth the fellow, the price of my daw is two crowns. Wherefore, said Tom, dost thou ask so much for him? The fellow replied that the daw could speak French, Italian, Spanish, Dutch, and Latin, all which tongues he will speak after he is a little acquainted in your house. Well, quoth Tom, bring thy daw in, and there is thy money. In conclusion, Jack Daw (after a month or five weeks' time) never spoke otherwise than his father's speech, *kaw, kaw*; wherefore Tom said that the knave had cosened him of his money; but it is no great matter, there is no loss in it, for, quoth he, though my daw do not speak, yet I am in good hope that he thinks the more.

9. Tom once found a base shoe, and stuck it at his girdle, where passing through a wood, some robbers lay in ambush, and one of them discharged his musket, the shot by fortune lighted against Tom's base shoe. Ah! ha! quoth he, I perceive that little armour will serve a man's turn, if it be put in the right place.

10. Tom said he could never have his health when he lived in Lancaster, and that if he had lived there till this time, he thought in his conscience that he had died seven years ago.

11. Tom being flustered with drink was brought before a justice, who committed him to prison: and the next day when he was to be discharged, he was come to the justice again, who said to him, Sirrah, you were not drunk last night. Your worship says true, said Tom. Yea, but you were drunk, said the justice, and you did abuse me, and said I was a wise justice. Tom replied, If I said so I think I was drunk indeed, and I cry your worship mercy, for I will never do you that wrong when I am sober.

The commencement of this anecdote will remind the reader of a phrase in *Othello*, "flustered with flowing cups."

12. A gentleman commanded his man to buy him a great hat, with a button in the brim, to button it up behind; his man bought him one, and he put it on his head with the button before, which when he looked in the glass and saw, he was very angry, saying, Thou cross untoward knave, did I not bid thee buy a hat with a button to hold it up behind, and thou hast bought me one that turns up before. I command thee once more, go thy ways, and buy me such a one as I would have, whatsoever it cost me.

We have reserved this, the most important fragment of the contents of this rare, but apparently frivolous and useless tract, for the last extract, as it contains sufficient information to impart a peculiar value to it, and will convince our hearers how frequently a peculiar course of reading will discover interesting facts in quarters that would usually not be considered worth the labour of exploration. Beware, then, of the danger of casting away anything, for we know not what use we may have for it. These are the soap-bubbles of literature, but they not unfrequently add unexpectedly most materially to our knowledge of writings which all the world admit are worthy of minute illustration. Need we now, in pursuing this subject, recal the reader's attention to that passage in *Hamlet*, "of fortune's cap we are not the very button," of which the above anecdote affords the best explanation I have met with; though at the same time I fear the proverb may be only too suggestive of a comparison with the preceding remarks."

On TUESDAY, the members assembled at ten o'clock in the Crown Court of the County Hall, as we have mentioned, where the chair was taken by the Bishop, supported on his right by Lord de Tabley, and on his left by the Mayor of Chester.

Mr. W. H. BLACK, Assistant Keeper of her Majesty's Records, read a most elaborate and able lecture on

the Public Records of the Palatinate of Chester. He stated that the rolls for the counties of Flint and Chester had been received from the custody of Mr. Lloyd, and those belonging to the Exchequer from Mr. Humberston. These records commenced in the 10th Edward I., but he regretted to say, that the records concerning the old Earls of Chester were not in existence, they having perished through damp or being destroyed by rats. Of the old North Wales records two were found partly cut into tailors' measures, a tailor having picked them up on the banks of the Menai Straits. He next adverted to the courts of the justices of Chester, and the manner in which they were held, together with their purposes, observing that by a statute 33 Henry VIII, the sheriff of Chester was empowered to hold courts in the shire hall, for plaintiffs under 40s. Having adverted to the mode of procedure in the courts of law with respect to parties charged with murder, Mr. Black next proceeded to describe the method of drawing indictments for that crime in former days, and to compare it with the *formula* used at present. He observed that in those days a party charging another with murder must strictly prove his charge, otherwise it was the law that he should be committed for having put in a bad plea. He showed that in the year of 34th Edward I., Warren de Grosvenor was indicted for having shot Sir Richard Pulford, at Budworth, with a string and long bow and arrow. It would perhaps be thought that the description of the weapon was strict enough. The accused on being brought up to plead was mute, and he was ordered to undergo the punishment of *Peine dur et forte*, being imprisoned, almost naked, and fed on barley, bran, and water, for not pleading. On a subsequent occasion, however, he was brought before the court, and he then alleged that the prosecutor did not mention the width of the shaft, or the colour of the feather, with which he had been shot, whereupon the court decided that the prosecutor must be committed to gaol for having put in a bad plea. These records of the courts had hitherto been generally written in Latin or Norman-French, but in the reign of Charles II. the use of these languages was for the most part abolished, and English used instead. At any rate, for more than a hundred years past, records had been written in plain English. Mr. Black, in the course of his explanations, exhibited a great number of the rolls, files, and other records, which he had been permitted to make use of by Lord Langdale, and remarked that he thought it exceedingly strange that so little use had been made of them, for the later ones contained the signatures of all the magistrates of the county—a circumstance which rendered them exceedingly useful with regard to topographical matters, and the former transfers of property. The ancient records out of the exchequer of Chester, so far as he was aware, had never been used for the purpose of illustrating history, although they were most remarkable, and in them was contained a fund of wealth for the antiquarian never yet explored. They reached from the time of Edward II. and III. down to the period when the present jurisdiction ceased. The speaker then proceeded to read some curious extracts from some of the most ancient documents, one of which stated that Richard of Shrewsbury, who was constable of the Western Gate (Watergate), took fishes from ships coming to the Western Gate, showing that at that time ships came up close to the outside of the walls.

Mr. J. Rosson inquired what was the description of the vessels in the original?

Mr. Black quoted the words as they appeared in the original record, and observed that they meant ships with sails.

Mr. Gould said they were no doubt boats having sails, in contradistinction to boats having oars, as large vessels could not get so far up the river.

Mr. Black—Oh, yes; I can show by documents in my possession in London, that in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Chester was the great port of the western part of England.

Mr. Rosson said, no doubt Mr. Black was aware that at that time Liverpool, now the emporium of

the world, was described as a creek in the port of Chester.

Mr. Gould maintained that the ships mentioned in the record must have been merely fishing-boats with sails, for at that time large vessels coming to the port of Chester were obliged to anchor at Hoylake.

Mr. Black said there could be no doubt that the ships mentioned in the record were fishing-ships.

Mr. J. B. Yates said there could be no doubt at any rate that they were only small ships.

Mr. Black then proceeded to read other quaint and singular extracts, one stating in a presentment that the Rector of the Church of Holy Trinity had broken into a house and stolen herrings to the value of a shilling; others presenting parties well known as thieves; that the ordinary of Chester was in the habit of drawing men and women into his Court, and extorting money from them over and above the amount of their defaults or their abilities to pay; another, that Margaret Swift was guilty of catching young salmon fry, contrary to law. He then proceeded to notice a record which illustrated a passage in Domesday Book, and concluded with a strong recommendation to search these ancient records and publish their contents to the world. They contained documents relative to the transfer of property and the genealogies of the ancient Cheshire families, of immense value, and produced a list of the persons who had served the office of Chamberlain from 1220 to 1824. The speaker sat down amid loud cheers.

On the part of the meeting, the Lord Bishop thanked Mr. Black for his valuable observations.

This is a very imperfect abstract of Mr. Black's paper, some farther particulars of which we trust to be able to communicate to our readers hereafter. The *Peine dur et forte*, to which prisoners pretending to be mute, and not pleading, were subjected, was a severe torture. They were stretched naked on the bare earth of a dismal dungeon, and stones heaped upon their breast till they were all but (and sometimes altogether) crushed to death. The reading occupied three hours.

Sir William Betham followed with a cognate paper on palatinate jurisdictions in Ireland.

The antiquities of Chester were next explored, and at four o'clock above a hundred members were entertained with a sumptuous *Déjeuner à la fourchette*, given by the Mayor, Sir Edward Walker, and his lady, in a spacious marquee, erected for the purpose in the beautiful grounds belonging to their residence.

Toasts called up the Bishop, the Chancellor, Lord de Tabley, the colonel of the forty-sixth regiment, (whose band attended and played appropriate tunes), Mr. Roach Smith, Sir W. Betham, Mr. Durham, the sculptor, Mr. Pettigrew, the Sheriff of Chester, and others; and a more convivial and agreeable party it has seldom been our good fortune to witness.

In the evening the papers read were, Mr. A. Ashpitel, and Mr. C. Bailly, on Chester Cathedral; Mr. C. R. Smith, on the Roman Remains of Chester; Rev. J. C. Bruce, on the Present State and Original Design of the Roman Wall, which extends from the Tyne to the Solway. To these we shall advert in subsequent *Gazettes*.

On Wednesday, at ten o'clock, service was performed in the cathedral, and the chanting and music were admirably given.

About noon nearly all the members departed on expeditions to Conway Castle, Llangollen, and other parts of Wales: the day most propitious for such enjoyments. Thursday was fixed for the excursion to Liverpool; and it was expected that 1500 persons would meet the Association there.

THE ARCHEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE—SALISBURY.

[Resuming our report of this meeting, our letters of the 29th do not speak strongly of any improvement upon the gloom which the presence of that scourge, the cholera, had imposed. The names down for the excursion to Sir H. Hoare's were not numerous, and still fewer were marked for Silbury. Many of the visitors had departed, and Mr. Kemble had but a scanty audience even to his interesting lecture. The concluding meeting, on the 28th, took place at half-past two, when it was settled that Oxford should be the

place of meeting next year. The subscription list did not amount to 20*l*. The papers read were few in number. The museum (as we stated last week) was a splendid one; but no catalogue of it was printed. The inhabitants, owing to circumstances already noticed, seemed to take little interest in the proceedings. The day at Wilton was altogether delightful; the great treat of the year. Our correspondent mentions the grand collection of sculpture, and a beautiful minute mosaic of Hercules, in the garden of the Hesperides, with great admiration. The demi-god is seated at the foot of a tree, and a female figure is close by. The tesserae are not more, generally, than an eighth of an inch in thickness; the figures raised, and afterwards tooled off.—*Ed. L. G.*]

THE Rev. Mr. Hunter read a paper of topographical gatherings at Stourhead, which we neglected to notice in our last No. The papers read in the evening, after returning from the Stonehenge excursion, were on the Excavations at Fountains Abbey (Earl de Grey's, see preceding *Gazettes*) by Mr. Walbran; on the Remarkable Features in the Church of St. Mary, Ottery, by Mr. J. H. Markland; and at the conclusion of these papers the Rev. Dr. Ingram came forward and begged to invest that eminent antiquary Mr. Britton with a medal, containing a bas-relief of Dr. Stukely on the obverse, and one of Stonehenge on the reverse, which he did amidst the applause of the assemblage.

Mr. BRITTON, in returning thanks, congratulated the Institute on the circumstance of so many young and ardent antiquaries rising up, whose researches bade fair to be so diligently prosecuted, that no scope would be left for the archaeological studies of posterity.

THIRD DAY.—The first paper read was on the Monumental Effigies of the Cathedral, by Mr. Richard Westmacott, the sculptor. He observed that no country exhibited such a complete series as our own of these monuments. In Salisbury Cathedral they extended from the earliest and best periods to the most corrupt,—viz., from the eleventh to the seventeenth century, and included one of the most beautiful early monuments in the country—that of William Longspee, Earl of Salisbury, early in the thirteenth century. He drew attention to the debased style which prevailed in the time of Elizabeth and her successors; when, although there was still some retention of the ecclesiastical style in the recumbent figures, &c., it was so mixed up with incongruities, as to be utterly unfitted for its purpose, and for the edifice in which it was placed. The monuments of the Beauchamp, Mompesson, and Gorges family were adduced in illustration of these remarks.

The next was on the Decorative Sculpture of the Cathedral, by Professor Cockerell. He showed that 160 fine statues had formerly decorated the outside of the cathedral, 123 being in the West front. Some mutilated remains of these were illustrated, and the beauty of the draperies pointed out; they were also identified as having been representatives of Apostles and other holy personages, with some few of an historical character.

The third was on the Architecture of the Cathedral, by Professor Willis, the latter paper being subsequently illustrated by the learned Professor in a detailed examination of the cathedral, accompanied by the majority of those who had constituted his audience in the Council Chamber.

At half-past eight o'clock in the evening, the mediæval section was opened under the presidency of

THE DEAN OF HEREFORD, who called on

JAMES YATES, Esq., to read the paper he had prepared on the use of bronze celts, as warlike implements, by the primitive dwellers in Britain.—

Assuming, as proved, that the Latin term *Dolabra* meant a chisel, and was given to chisels which varied greatly in size and form, and were applied to many different purposes, the author cited passages from Quintus Curtius, Livy, and Tacitus, proving that those instruments (bronze celts of the most elaborate kind) were used in destroying earthworks and fortifications. He argued from the Roman coins, the weapons, and the military decorations, which are sometimes found with celts of this description; from their ornamental mouldings and their compactness of form, by which they were suited to a military taste, and might easily be carried on distant expeditions;

from the large numbers found together, especially in the vicinity of ancient encampments; from the long bronze moulds used in casting them, which are sometimes found with the celts themselves; and from two representations lately brought to light by Dr. Layard, in which soldiers are seen destroying walls by means of celts or chisels attached to straight wooden staves. In support of his view, the author also described a bronze celt which was lately found with many others in an ancient coal-mine in Spain, and which had a straight haft attached to it by leather thongs, showing that it had been used in the same manner as an iron crow-bar.

Much learning and research were displayed by the author of the paper in support of his theory; the advance of which led to an animated discussion, in which the Dean of Hereford, J. M. Kemble, Esq., and others took part, and who appeared to dissent from the view of the subject taken by Mr. Yates. The discussion was prolonged until a late hour, and compelled the postponement of the papers announced to be read by Dr. Ingram and Mr. Moody.

FOURTH DAY.—At the Historical Section in the morning, Edwin Guest, Esq., Secretary of the Philological Society, proceeded to read a very interesting paper on the state of the southern portion of the island at the period of the Saxon invasion. His learned friend, Mr. Kemble, (and there was no one more skilled in Anglo-Saxon lore,) had fully proved that the great dyke which ran through a portion of Wiltshire, now called Wansdyke, was originally Wodensdyke. There was also another dyke, known as Gundsdyke, and it was apparent to any one that examined it, that it was constructed by a tribe living on the north side of it, and that it was constructed as a protection against some other tribe which possessed the country to the south of it, and he would show that the northern side was held for a considerable period by the retreating Britons, and the southern side by the invading Saxons, who by very slow degrees, and after a very severe struggle, were driven into Wales. Sixty years elapsed between the taking of Caer Gwent, or Winchester, by the Saxons, and the falling of Old Sarum into their hands, after a resistance of the most determined kind. He believed that the eastern coast of Kent was known as the Saxon shore, as being opposite the country from which the invaders came, and on this shore or coast there were the several fortified colonies which had been left by the Romans, who had left the island but a few years before. He should suppose that the garrison of those colonies, Richborough, Dover, &c., might amount to about 5000, which far less resembled the present British garrisons than the military occupations of the frontiers of Austria. At the period of the Saxon invasion of Britain, there was the forest called the Leat of Andreda, extending almost from the Kentish shore to Winchester, and of which the present Weald of Kent and Sussex forms part. Besides the Leat of Andreda, which occupied portions of the counties of Kent, Surrey, Sussex, and Hants, there was the Leat of Natan, which he supposed occupied the northern portion of the New Forest, and the whole of the country round the upper harbour of the Southampton Water. There was a Netley Marsh on its western side, and a Netley Abbey on its eastern side, which he did not doubt both derived their present name from Natan. No nation, if we except the Jews, have so valuable a record of the early history of the nation as we have in Saxon Chronicles, which clearly show that Hengist and Horsa were men of flesh and blood, not created by the mere fancy of the Saxon chroniclers. One we possess is of the reign of Alfred the Great, now nearly 1000 years ago. The existence of these heroes was a turning point, and in the present age when historical scepticism so much prevailed, he was not willing to give up their real existence, because he was supported in his belief by the statement of Gildas, and by the Venerable Bede. The place at which Horsa was defeated and slain by the Britons, is mentioned by Bede as Aylesford on the Medway, and tradition still points out the spot, which, without taking upon him to say that was the exact spot, is

sufficient to show that the belief in his real existence is not an idle fancy. The struggle between the Saxons and Britons was extremely severe, and very protracted. After the former had made themselves masters of the interior of Kent, the latter retained possession of the Roman fortified towns of Richborough, Dover, &c. There was no evidence to show that Vortigern was guilty of treachery, but he was very unfortunate. The great hero, who distinguished himself in the defence of Britain against the Saxons, was Aurelius Ambrosius. In the Saxon Chronicle there is frequent mention of him; and an historian says of him that he was modest, courteous, brave, and true; and from all that is related of him by other writers, appears to have been no other than his just character. It was not many years after the Saxons had effected a landing and settlement in Kent, that another portion erected the kingdom of the South Saxons, or Sussex, under Ella and his son Assa, the latter of whom gave his name to the city of Chichester. The invaders were few in number, not exceeding two or three hundred, and were opposed by the natives, whom they rapidly defeated, destroying the town of Andreda, of whom the historian of that period has said that it was destroyed, and that henceforth not one brick is left upon another. The next attack on Britain, mentioned in the Saxon Chronicle, is that of Ardic and his son Kenric, who, in all probability, effected their landing of six hundred men on the south side of the Southampton estuary. We learn that Ardic arranged his men in order, who repulsed the forces drawn up against them, but did not pursue them. The forces by which Ardic was opposed were probably drawn from Winchester, and the station of Clansentine, now Bitterne; and it appears from an extract from Rudborne that Ardic made himself master of Winchester within the year, which was sacked and burned, and that he made his stronghold on St. Catherine's Hill, on the south-east side of that city. The open country between Winchester and Salisbury was speedily overrun and conquered by the Saxons, whilst the Britons retained possession of the strong fortress of Old Sarum for above sixty years. The intermediate space was the site of many severe struggles; the spot at which the forces of Ardic passed the Avon, in the attack which he unsuccessfully made on the latter place, long retained the appellation of Ardic'sford, now Charford, a Hampshire parish, at the point at which the Avon enters that county from Wiltshire.

The learned gentleman next proceeded to read extracts from the works of former writers, to show that Amesbury was, at the period in question, the site of a monastic or religious assembly, it being asserted that there was there, as well as at Avalon, now Glastonbury, and either at Bangor or Llandaff, two thousand Flamines, or Saints, a hundred of whom performed perpetual service during the twenty-four hours of the day and night. The other brave defender of the British territories, besides Aurelius Ambrosius, who was slain in battle with five thousand of his men, and was interred with great ceremony at Amesbury, was Natan, from whom the district of the New Forest derived the designation Leat Natan, who was slain at Netley Marsh, but who, it would appear, was connected with Amesbury, and that the hamlet of Netton, between that place and Salisbury, derived its name from him. The accounts given by Geoffrey of Monmouth were not to be relied upon; and in all his works there was a great admixture of historical truth with fable, so that it was impossible to extract the one from the other. He founded his belief on the statements which appeared in the Saxon Chronicle, the value of which no one could bear higher and better testimony to than his learned friend, Mr. Kemble, than whom there was no one better acquainted with them than he was. The Grimsdyke was the line of demarcation for a considerable period between the possessions of the contending parties, till at length the Britons were totally routed near Bath, and, after several defeats, were obliged to take refuge in the mountain fastnesses of North and South Wales.

Mr. KEMBLE, after highly eulogizing the paper which had just been read, said, that if the time had

permitted, he would have offered a few remarks on the subject to which he had devoted his attention. With the main points he agreed, but there were others which required some explanation.

Mr. KEMBLE gave a lecture on Thomas à Becket and the Council of Clarendon, in which he did ample justice to him, but in no instance was the defender or extenuator of his failings; and his description of the state of England in the reign of King Stephen, and the erection of 1350 castles by the nobles and prelates—of the disorders and misrule which everywhere prevailed, and the atrocities which were perpetrated, was correct—as was his estimate of the character of the first monarch of the House of Plantagenet, Henry II.

At about half-past two o'clock the members of the Institute set out on the visit to Wilton House, where the throng of visitors found abundant employment and amusement; and to these were added the enjoyment of a high treat, in the shape of a discourse, delivered by Charles Newton, Esq., (of the Department of Antiquities in the British Museum,) upon some of the sculptures forming part of the magnificent collection which adorns the cloisters.

At the conclusion of a sumptuous repast, the greater part of the assembled company, upwards of two hundred in number, paid a visit of inspection to the church, and were earnest and unanimous in their expressions of admiration at the magnificence of the structure, and the beauty of its details.

FIFTH DAY.—Saturday, the fifth and last day, was appointed for the reading of the programme; a paper on the Wimborne Minster, by the Rev. L. Petit; papers by Mr. E. Hawkins, on the Mint, in Sarum; by Mr. H. Moody, on the Domesday Book of Wilts; and by Mr. J. H. Markland, on some antiquities at Iona. The Rev. Charles Boutell was also to deliver a lecture on the brasses and monumental effigies in the cathedral; and a general meeting held at the Council Chamber in the afternoon.

FINE ARTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Seven Lamps of Architecture. By John Ruskin, Author of "Modern Painters." Smith, Elder & Co.

We have gratefully acknowledged Mr. Ruskin as a poet; a youthful poet not only of great promise, but of delightful performance. Since then, he seems to have abandoned the Muse, and addressed himself to the Palette and its productions. We cannot say that our admiration has been transferred with increase, nor that we go along with the author. To us he is often obscure and intangible; and as often fantastic and stilted. His *Modern Painters* nevertheless created a strong sensation, and their most extravagant dicta found warm believers, supporters, and advocates. Taste: the uncertainty of Taste will account for all this and more; and we are not going to fight force like Wellington, and far less windmills like Don Quixote.

That we cannot see our way altogether with the aid of Mr. Ruskin's *Seven Lamps* may proceed from two causes; either (as we might flatter ourselves) that we were too enlightened for their rays to guide us, or that these rays themselves were pale and ineffectual fires. These Lamps shed their light on Architecture.* First, on Sacrifice, and to our notion chiefly a piece of religious mysticism. The next is the Lamp of Truth, and wages war against architectural deceptions, i. e. structural or apparent supports where there are none, and surface or materials different from the reality. He also denounces the fallacies of operative deceit, or the substitution of cast or machine work for the labour of the workman. The next lamps are those of Power and Beauty, and from the latter we copy a passage, as being as favourable an example of the author as we could select:—

* A delightful discourse by Professor Cockerell, delivered to the Architects' Society, a brief extract of which was published in the *Builder*, appeared from even that short abridgment of its leading points to be full of "light" to an extraordinary degree, and not smelling of the lamp.—Ed. L. G.

"Must not beauty, it will be asked, be sought for in the forms which we associate with our every-day life? Yes, if you do it consistently, and in places where it can be calmly seen; but not if you use the beautiful form only as a mask and covering of the proper conditions and uses of things, nor if you thrust it into the places set apart for toil. Put it in the drawing-room, not into the workshop; put it upon domestic furniture, not upon tools of handicraft. All men have sense of what is right in this matter, if they would only use and apply that sense; every man knows where and how beauty gives him pleasure, if he would only ask for it when it does so, and not allow it to be forced upon him when he does not want it. Ask any one of the passengers over London Bridge at this instant whether he cares about the forms of the bronze leaves on its lamps, and he will tell you, No. Modify these forms of leaves to a less scale, and put them on his milk-jug at breakfast, and ask him whether he likes them, and he will tell you, Yes. People have no need of teaching if they could only think and speak truth, and ask for what they like and want, and for nothing else: nor can a right disposition of beauty be ever arrived at except by this common sense, and allowance of the circumstances of the time and place. It does not follow, because bronze leafage is in bad taste on the lamps of London Bridge, that it would be so on those of the Ponte della Trinità; nor, because it would be a folly to decorate the house fronts of Gracechurch Street, that it would be equally so to adorn those of some quiet provincial town. The question of greatest external or internal decoration depends entirely on the conditions of probable repose. It was a wise feeling which made the streets of Venice so rich in external ornament, for there is no couch of rest like the gondola. So, again, there is no subject of street ornament so wisely chosen as the fountain, where it is a fountain of use; for it is just there that perhaps the happiest pause takes place in the labour of the day, when the pitcher is rested on the edge of it, and the breath of the bearer is drawn deeply, and the hair swept from the forehead, and the uprightness of the form declined against the marble ledge, and the sound of the kind word or light laugh mixes with the trickle of the falling water, heard shriller and shriller as the pitcher fills. What pause is so sweet as that—so full of the depth of ancient days, so softened with the calm of pastoral solitude?"

The Lamps of Life, Memory, and Obedience, complete the list, and again lose themselves much in idealism; but still there are many reflections both of a judicious and charming kind, which belong to the poetic nature of the writer, and will be perused with instruction and pleasure. We abstain from saying more, because the illustrations are needful for all the specimens theoretically quoted, and we cannot copy a line of them into our pages.

A Biographical and Critical Dictionary of Painters and Engravers, from the revival of the Art under Cimabue, &c. By Michael Bryan. A new Edition, revised, enlarged, and continued to the present time. By George Stanley. Bohn.

"A THOUSAND additional memoirs, large accessions to the lists of pictures and engravings, and new plates of ciphers and monograms," are immense recommendations to this work; always most highly esteemed by artists, amateurs, and picture buyers, and now, with its improvements, infinitely more deserving of their esteem. We have turned to it a hundred and a hundred times; and we have rarely been disappointed in what we sought. We can therefore vouch for its honest industry and research, as well as for its able and impartial opinions. Mr. Stanley has displayed a matured judgment, the result of thorough acquaintance with the subjects on which he was writing. There is no nonsensical phraseology about him, no concealing of ignorance or folly under unmeaning verbiage, or mystical affectations. With him experience has led to common sense and clear criticism, at the same time that the qualities, mechanism, application, and effects of art are as well understood and explained as if there were no complication in them, nor in the ideas of those who affectionately or

enthusiastically contemplate them. In our eyes these are essential merits; for we are tired of a jargon which throws dust into them, and teaches us nothing visible or appreciable. Visionaries may work their imaginations up to any pitch, and make, apparently, a gallant attempt on language to express their sensations. But it is "idlesse all." They do not comprehend themselves, and consequently cannot make others comprehend them. There is nothing definite or real; and though mist or haze may be good in a landscape, they are very bad in a description or definition. In contrast, Mr. Stanley knows what he is about, and tells, simply and intelligibly, what are the characteristics of the artists, and what are the beauties and defects of their productions. A picture with him is a picture, nothing more; and to be treated by well known rules, not conjured into a phantasm by heated fancies. We never listen to one of this school of Delphic oracles, without remembering a foreign professor who came to Doncaster and settled there. He soon ousted a very skilful and exceedingly well-informed English teacher, by getting his pupils from him, and pretending to genius of unrivalled powers. At an evening party, our chagrined countryman, about to seek his fortunes where there was no such hopeless competition, respectfully ventured to ask his rival what was his peculiar style? "Ma styl," he replied, with great dignity—"ma styl—you may prap know Raphael, Mikelange, Teniers, Tishan, Rubens, and Coreggio: dat is ma styl!" Of this compound manner of execution we have exactly the same sort of glimmering which we have of the meaning of our æsthetic critics. We know Shakespeare, Chaucer, Addison, Johnson, Sterne, and Dickens: "dat is their styl!" Let them refer to Stanley's Bryan, and learn to reform it.

We have referred to it minutely for another reason—namely, to see if there were any omissions of consequence, and we are bound to say that our search has been almost fruitless. There are a few names which, we think, might have been remembered; but very few that we could discover. Walter Henry Watts was not only an exhibitor of clever miniatures for a number of years, but distinguished as the successful literary adversary of Sir Martin (then Mr.) Shee, against whose *Remonstrance* he published *The Remonstrancer remonstrated with*, and in this work spiritedly defended his art and its professors. He was also the author of other popular publications. The name of Ströbeling we also looked for without finding, yet he painted some fine as well as some too voluptuous pictures. Dubuffe, too, dwells on our memory as one deserving of a record. But if we could find no greater imperfections in such a work as this, we might truly acknowledge that the Dictionary was as nearly perfect as possible.

On the Philosophy of Painting: a Theoretical and Practical Treatise, comprising—
Æsthetics in reference to Art;
The Application of Rules to Painting;
And General Considerations on Perspective.
By Henry Twining, Esq. Longmans and Co.

THIS title page explains the nature of this "Theoretical and Practical Treatise;" and the author informs us, that an affection of his eyesight led to his theorising more than he might otherwise have done had he been able to pursue the study more artistically. There is no element or branch of Art and execution of which he does not treat; and beauty, sublimity, grace, picturesqueness, elegance, form, perspective, proportion, expression, light and shadow, colouring, handling, harmony, contrast, &c. &c., are pointedly and amply discussed, and exemplified by sacred subjects, views, and other engravings. Extensive reading is evident throughout, and whilst we feel a high respect for the author's mind, we are still more surprised at the variety and copiousness of his statements in regard to the means by which paintings are produced, and the results of their right or erroneous appliance. His appreciation of the many styles which appeal to the sense of the spectator, appears to us to be most accurate and valuable; and no artist nor connoisseur can reflect upon his estimates without reaping much advantage, and enlarging his knowledge from the

process. Still the text goes so much into the detail, as it were, of lessons on the multitude of topics brought under observation, that no selections we could offer would furnish an idea of the whole volume. That it evinces much learning acquired by study, much judgment acquired by observation, and much skill and aptness elaborated by natural talent, is its fair character; and we consequently deem it not only extremely useful, but highly ornamental to the world of Art.

A Series of Street Views in Chester. By George Batenham. Chester: Catharall.

OF its class we have not met with a more attractive publication than this. The old things of Chester, like the old things everywhere, are passing away, and to preserve their features to us in perfect integrity is an office that cannot be too much praised. These views are of rare merit. They are not too fine for their purpose, and truth is nowhere sacrificed to what is called artistic effect. In short, its very want of that quality is its greatest recommendation. The objects themselves are exceedingly interesting, and the ancient buildings of this ancient city are illustrated in the most picturesque manner in the series of various plates. As a memorial and remembrance of the place it is quite a treasure. Mr. Catharall has also just published a map of Chester by Hollar in 1693, which is as curious and perfect as that of London. The changes of two centuries are marked by almost the same vicissitudes; and we could hardly suppose any archaeological subject of greater attraction. We see what *was*, and we have just been examining what *is*. And the alterations are remarkable; steeped churches are now without these aspiring spires, and it is difficult to make out the how, why, or wherefore of the changes that are so visible within so short a historical period as only two hundred years.

The Picture Collector's Manual: adapted to the Professional Man and the Amateur, being a Dictionary of Painters, &c. By James R. Hobbes. 2 vols. 8vo. Boones.

SUCH is the title of the work now before us, but who the compiler is we do not know. He may be a scion from the "jolly shoemaker," of whom we have heard so much, or he may have descended, collaterally, from the philosopher of Malmesbury; lineally he could not, for Thomas, we learn, was a bachelor, and a moral man. But be this as it may, the work is evidently the result of some labour and perseverance, though injured by faults which appear mostly to be of a typographical kind, the result of a careless revision of the press, and some of them sufficiently glaring to be easily, if not immediately, detected. The chief novelty and merit seem to consist in the mode of arrangement, which is evidently based upon that of the "Post-office Directory." Thus we have, in the second volume, under the head of Buonarroti, the Carracci, Guido, Carlo Maratta, Rubens, Rembrandt, Raffaele, Titian, Paul Veronese, and every other master, small as well great, the names of all their pupils, imitators, and copyists, alphabetically arranged; in addition to which is a classification of subjects, such as history, portrait, landscape, domestic subjects, fruit, and flower pieces, &c., with their respective subdivisions into ancient and modern, interiors and exteriors, sea and river views, moonlights, candle-lights, frost pieces, miscellaneous and other subjects; thus affording, as the title-page expresses, a book of easy reference, and a clue by which, in all uncertain cases, the judgment may be guided, the opinion strengthened, or the doubt removed. It is also asserted to contain fifteen hundred more names than are to be found in any other dictionary; but this is a stupendous untruth, and the Bryan's Dictionary, particularly the new edition, contains many hundred names more than Mr. Hobbes', who, except for the classification alluded to, has borrowed his whole matter, abridged it, leaving out a vast number from this source. For proof: letter A, in Bryan, commences—1. A. A. H. Vander; 2. A. A. Thierry; 3. Aalst, Van; 4. Aartgens; 5. Abacco, Antonio; 6. Abarcá, Maria de; 7. Abale, Andrea; 8. Abati, Nicolo; 9. Abati, Pietro; 10. Abati, Ercole; 11. Abatini; 12.

Abbe: and Mr. Hobbes follows the list and the descriptions exactly, but abbreviated, and omitting Nos. 1—4, 8, and 12. Nearly the same proportion runs through the entire work.

Hints to Amateurs. By H. M. Whichelo, Jun. Reeves & Son; and the Author.

"Black spirits and white," no, we beg pardon, black lead pencils, those are the theme, and Mr. Whichelo teaches their use, from the hardest to the softest, and the finest outline to the darkest shading. Without trying them we could not tell whether his advice would lead to an improvement in youthful efforts at drawing or not; but we are inclined to think it a very nice little book.

A List of the principal Colours used in Painting. By William Linton.

Few artists have surpassed Mr. Linton in showing how they could use every colour on the palette in an admirable manner; and we can therefore pin our faith without hesitation to this small tabular sheet (hardly larger than the page of a common quarto volume), on which he enumerates the white, yellow, red, blue, green, brown, and black pigments in one column; in the next describes their chemical designations; in the third, their preparations; in the fourth, their chemical characteristics; and, in the fifth, their artistic properties. It is, truly, a valuable example of the *multum in parvo*, and a capital guide for every one who desires to produce a well-toned and lasting composition.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Thursday.

I have great pleasure in communicating two items of literary news, both of which are of considerable importance. The first is that the illustrious M. Guizot has entered into treaties with publishers for several philosophical and historical works—several, I say, as his attention is henceforth to devote himself chiefly to literary labours; first, because he feels that his active political career is at an end; and, next, because he is anxious to make some provision for his young family—a thing which, notwithstanding he had all the power and all the wealth of France in his hands for years, he has hitherto neglected to do. It is probable that the first of his new works will shortly be issued to the public; at all events, it is certain that it is nearly completed, has been read to circles of admiring friends, and has been disposed of to the publisher for 1000*l*. It is to be in the form of an introduction to the author's great work on English history, and is, I believe, a profound philosophical view of the past, as, if I may so express myself, exemplified in the present; in other words, shows the logical connexion of recent events with the deeds of our forefathers, judges them by a lofty philosophical and historical standard, deduces from them many a pregnant lesson, and bases on them a striking prediction of the future.

The other item of intelligence is, that serious negotiations have been opened between France and the United States for the suppression of literary piracy. "The United States!" you will sceptically exclaim, as if it must needs be impossible for such wholesale pillagers of the English to have scruples of conscience with respect to the French; but so it is. It appears, indeed, that the American government has favourably responded to an overture on the matter made by the present minister of Foreign Affairs, M. de Tocqueville; and if nothing untoward should occur, it is probable that a treaty will soon put an end in the two countries to what is nothing less than an organized system of scandalous robbery, and as such a gross outrage on public morality. If this be done, great credit will be due to the Americans in particular, for as they pirate fifty times more from the French than the French from them, they will generously sacrifice their interests for the sake of justice and national purity. And if they do this for the French, can they refuse it to the English? True, in the case of the latter, the sacrifice would be a hundred-fold more consi-

derable; but the greater the sacrifice, the greater the honour. Nay, would there not be positive infamy in giving up the lesser wrong and keeping the greater, because the latter is the more profitable of the two? And, then, is the development of the national literature to count for nothing? The Belgian authors, in their petition to their legislature (*vide last week's Literary Gazette*), showed that the effect of piracy from the French is to prevent the production of Belgian books; a similar cause produces a similar effect in America; and surely the Americans, who carry patriotism to excess, would not be unwilling to buy their English books a trifle dearer, in return for a more developed, and with it, no doubt, an improved national literature.

In connexion with this subject, I venture once again to press on English authors and publishers, and especially the latter, who are the most direct sufferers, that they would do well to take some immediate steps to second the movement which has been commenced in Belgium, France, and the United States. A little exertion on their part would assuredly put an end to one of the most atrocious scandals of our day, for it would compel the English government to act, and the action of that government at this moment would be decisive. Never, perhaps, was there a more favourable time for forcing the matter on the attention of the English Foreign Secretary, inasmuch as never before was public opinion in the great pirating nations so strongly set against the abominable system. "Awake! arise! or be forever robbed!" should be thundered into the ears of British publishers; and truly if they do not move now, they will deserve to be pillaged to the crack of doom.

In the trial of an action between a brace of publishers, heard before one of the courts a few days ago, it appeared that some years back one of the principal Parisian publishers paid not less than 6000*l*. for the remaining copyright of Paul de Kock's works. With what Paul had previously received, and with what he has received since, we are no doubt greatly within the mark in assuming that his pen must have produced him some 12,000*l*. sterling, or thereabouts. Now, this is an immense sum for such a writer—for a man without the remotest pretension to genius, without any superior talent, without imagination, without style—with nothing, in fact, but the humble faculty of correct observation, and the skill of exactly describing what he had seen, without caring one straw whether he shocked good taste or outraged decency. And whilst this man has sacked so much solid cash for works at which literary contemporaries sneer, which respectable people shun, and which no virtuous woman could venture to touch, there are hundreds of men of great talent, vast acquisitions, and indefatigable industry, whose pens cannot secure them daily bread. So true it is that the battle is not always to the strong, nor the race to the swift!

After all, however, let us be just to poor Paul de Kock—coarse, vulgar, indecent, and full of literary defects, though his works be, yet there can be no doubt that they are strikingly true, or assuredly they would never have obtained the immense popularity they have enjoyed, and still enjoy, among the unlettered population. Grisettes, housemaids, flunkies, workmen, would never have giggled and snivelled over them year after year, if they had not found them the exact and literal descriptions of the men, women, and events of their class in life. Georgette, the fair, but frail; M. Dupont, the estimable *epicier*; Gustave, le Barbier de Paris; Mon Voisin Raymond; La Maison Blanche, are all true—every personage, male and female, are the same as are met with every day—every incident, every adventure, are of actual daily occurrence. Undoubtedly, the pictures of society which Paul presents are not edifying, but it is his office to describe, not to preach; and though his descriptions are never refined, and frequently very nasty, I should not wonder if they were to remain on book-shelves for whole generations after better and greater works shall be forgotten.

The question whether the theatres shall receive a subsidy or not from the national treasury continues to

occupy public attention; and it appears that there is some reason to hope that the Government and the Committee of the Assembly to which the matter was referred, will retract their previous resolution to do nothing: at least, they have been somewhat intimidated by the bullying of the representatives of Paris, headed by Victor Hugo, and have already made the concession of consenting to ascertain, from an examination of the account-books, the real position of each theatre. If, after all, nothing should be done, the houses will really be obliged to close. Meanwhile, they are doing deplorable business, being only able to get their benches partially occupied by a wholesale distribution of free tickets. Nevertheless, I observe that two or three novelties of minor importance have been brought out, and among them are a version of Charles Dickens' *Cricket on the Hearth* at the Variétés, and a long-winded, incoherent adaptation of the *Chevalier d'Harmantel*, a romance of Dumas', at the Théâtre Historique.

Two or three unhappy gentlemen have just brought out "Histories" of the Revolution of February. This waste of time, talent, print, and paper is deeply to be deplored—and who can doubt that it is waste when even Lamartine himself, the great actor in the convulsion, is scarcely read? The truth is, that it is much too soon yet to dress up the February smash into books; and even if it were not, the multiplicity of *soi-disant* histories would, in mercantile slang, completely destroy the market. The French, unfortunately, are, in literature, a history-oppressed people; they have histories by the thousand of every great event which has occurred to them as a nation; of the first Revolution, in particular, they have more than man can count; and yet in the whole of the vast batch, there is not one worthy to rank by the side of Hume, Gibbon, Robertson, or Macaulay.

There is a good deal in the journals of Paris and Brussels on a discovery of a new plan of extracting sugar from the beetroot and the sugar-cane, by which the yield of sugar is one-third or even half greater, the quality is improved, the process vastly simplified, and the expenses materially diminished. All this is effected by some chemical operation which is at present a secret. The French and Belgian governments have ordered experiments to be made in the presence of scientific commissions. Our eminent *savant*, Dumas, has already tried the thing on a small scale, with, it is said, signal success. The author of this threatened saccharine revolution is M. Menesels, an employé of the Belgian government.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

Borneo.—The latest accounts state that Rajah Brooke had sailed for Sulu, in the *Nemesis*, to negotiate with the sultan a commercial treaty, which should open the eastern coasts to our trade. On his return to Sarawak, about the middle of June, he was expected to organize an attack on the ever-restless tribes of Sarebas and Sakharan. The accounts speak highly of the importance of the coal mines in Labuan, and state that the supplies of gutta percha (as we have frequently said they would) are increasing, and that some had been received from Coti.

The Orinoco.—This immense river is about to be navigated by the vessels of a steam company, and, it is said, to the extent of 1700 miles. Here is another world, almost, to be brought within the bounds of commerce and civilization.

The Indus it is also proposed to navigate with flat-bottomed steamers of shallow draught, so that its upper banks will be cultivated, and an interchange of produce add security and wealth to our Indian empire.

Postage on Newspapers passed through Prussia.—The Director General of the Post-office of Prussia having announced that newspapers forwarded through that country to Turkey, Moldavia, Wallachia, Servia, the Levant, Egypt, Greece, the Ionian Islands, and the Italian States, not belonging to Austria, are liable to a Prussian transit rate of one penny each; on newspapers hereafter posted for the above-mentioned countries, specially addressed to be forwarded "vid Ostend," "vid Hamburg," or "vid Holland," this

transmit rate must be taken, in addition to the rate of a halfpenny now chargeable upon them, making a total postage of 1½d. for each newspaper, and they will not be transmitted from England by any one of these routes, unless the postage be paid in advance.

Peace Congress.—The preparations for the Peace Congress at Paris, we are told, are proceeding vigorously, under the auspices of the Secretaries of the London Peace Congress Committee, who are now in Paris, and the Committee of Organization which has been formed there,—among whom are M. de Lamartine, the Marquis of Rochefoucauld, M. Emile de Girardin, M. Horace Say, &c. &c. Mr. Cobden it is said has promised to attend; and from America, Mr. Joshua Giddings (the father of the House of Representatives), Dr. Howe, W. Cullen Bryant (the poet), &c. &c. The meeting commences on the 21st of August, and is to continue to the 28th, and a sort of excursion pleasure trip is contrived to be combined with it.

Centenary of Goethe's Birthday.—Even in the midst of her distractions, Germany, it seems, is alive to a grand observance of this day, the 25th of August. His native place, Frankfurt, and Berlin, are full of preparations. Karl Gutzkow, a very popular dramatist, has written a play for the occasion, called "The King's Lieutenant," and taken from an incident in the poet's life, which has already provoked criticism as anomalous (the character of Goethe being youthful, and assigned as a breeches part to a female actress) and incongenial to the solemn dignity of the fête.

MUSIC.

ANNUAL "CONCOURS" OF THE PARIS CONSERVATOIRE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

THE annual competition of the students of the Paris Conservatoire was brought to a close last Saturday, after having occupied every day for a fortnight. As usual, the greatest interest was excited, and among the auditory which daily crowded the theatre to suffocation were the élite of the composers, musicians, artists, and literary men of the capital. The competitors were more numerous than usual, and, on the whole, displayed great merit, though none of them approached the genius of a Paganini, Rubini, or Talma.

The "concours" commenced by examinations in composition, fugue, thorough-bass, solfège, &c., which were interesting enough to practised musicians, but, truth to speak, presented no great attraction to the public. In the piano class, however, the competition was excellent. A concerto by Hummel was chosen for the men, and another by Meyer for the ladies. Both were executed with a neatness of touch and a delicacy of expression which left nothing to be desired. It was remarked with pleasure that a first prize was accorded to the little Wieniawski, whose brother has already gained so much reputation as a violinist. The fortunate competitor is not above ten years of age. The class which came next in order was that of the violin. No nation, perhaps, has produced so many excellent violinists as France, and the violin is certainly the national instrument, *par excellence*. The competitors were numerous, and acquitted themselves satisfactorily. The violin, however, requires somewhat more than a perfect mechanism to bring forth all its power. The *artiste* must be deeply imbued with musical feeling, and be able, as it were, to impart it to his instrument. No one who ever heard Paganini can forget what this instrument became under his hands, nor can any one who ever heard that great artist be sensible of what the violin is capable. The *morceau* chosen for this year's competition was, as usual, a concerto by Vioti, and the first prize was adjudged to M. Chéri, a brother of Mlle. Rose Chéri, the celebrated actress. Half-a-dozen competitors appeared in the violoncello class, amongst whom figured a lady. M. Tolbecque performed a concerto on this fine rich instrument with such spirit and delicacy, that the jury unanimously accorded him the first prize.

One day was dedicated to the wind instruments, and we had solos performed on the trombone, bassoon,

cor, &c., so admirably, as to fill us with surprise how such beautiful music could be produced from such uncouth and ungrateful instruments. The flute, hautbois, and clarinet followed. A second prize for the hautbois was carried off by a student from the Blind Asylum. It is said he learned by heart, in a couple of days, the long and difficult concerto, which he played most admirably.

The examination of the singing classes came next in order. Italy is the land of song, and will ever remain so. France, with a few brilliant exceptions, has given birth to no great singers. This year, so indifferent were the voices of the men, that the jury did not accord a first prize to any one. The ladies, however, acquitted themselves extremely well. Mlle. Lemaire, to whom a first prize was awarded, sang the "Casta Diva" of Bellini with a brilliancy of execution which drew forth several rounds of applause. Mlle. Lefebvre, who possesses a rich contralto voice, sang the grand air of "Arsace," in *Semiramide*, in a manner which powerfully recalled Alboni to the recollection. Mlle. Nantier sang an air from *Charles VI.* in a clear, vibrating voice. The judgment of the jury with regard to this young lady is almost to be regretted; they only accorded her an *accessit*. Two days after, however, when she competed in the grand opera, she had the satisfaction of carrying away a first prize. Of most of the others it is sufficient to say that they have agreeable concert-room voices.

In "Opera Comique," that sort of entertainment which may be considered as national, and in which the French stand without a rival, all competitors seemed on their proper ground. The sparkling music of Gretry, Boieldieu, Auber, Halévy, &c., was rendered with a *verve* and piquancy which enraptured the audience. The excellent singing and acting of Mlle. Lemaire (already mentioned) in a fragment from the *Tableau Parant*, assured her a first prize. The men, too, were heard to more advantage in this part of the *concours*. M. Ribes especially distinguished himself by his performance of the difficult music in the *Maître de Chapelle*. In the Grand Opera, the deficiency in the voices of the male performers was but too apparent. A fragment from *Otello*, although very neatly executed, produced no effect. A scene from *Robert le Diable* procured a second prize for M. Depassio, who possesses a very tolerable bass voice. The celebrated *duo de cartes* from *Charles VI.* was very fairly sung. The performers, M. Carman and Mlle. Seguin, had each a first prize awarded them. The best thing, however, which was given, was a grand scene from the *Prophète*, which was sung in most artistical style by Mlle. Nantier. Her clear metallic voice told admirably in the impassioned music of Meyerbeer. The effect was much heightened by the valuable assistance rendered to the young lady by M. Gueymard, of the Opera, who plays one of the anabaptists in the opera at the Académie, and is himself a laureate of the Conservatoire. At the conclusion of the scene the whole audience stood up, and gave many rounds of applause, which, however, were intended not so much for the singers as for the great composer, who was present as one of the jury. The opera orchestra, conducted by M. Girard, added much to the completeness of the *ensemble* of this *concours*. There is but little to be said in favour of the young *débütantes* in tragedy and comedy. The jury declined giving any of them a first prize. In tragedy, the best scene performed was a fragment from *Les Horaces*. The imprecation of *Camille* was declaimed with fine taste by Mlle. Levy, a young Jewess, who, on the stage, bears some slight resemblance to Rachel. The great Molière was indifferently interpreted. While all was but little above mediocrity, the jury found some difficulty in deciding amongst the candidates. A difference in opinion, however, caused a multiplicity of prizes to be awarded, and, in fact, nearly one-half of the performers carried off honours. To one man an *accessit* was awarded for a piece of buffoonery which would have disgraced the candle-snuffer in a company of strolling players.

Our readers are aware that the Paris Conservatoire

holds a high rank, and takes its place by the side of the most favoured in Italy and Germany. It has brought to light or fostered the talents of many celebrated composers, musicians, and singers, and at present it numbers amongst its professors Auber, Adam, Marmontel, Massard, Duprez, Garcia, Alord, Damoreau-Cinti, and several other eminent men, all of whom present a sure guarantee that the natural dispositions of their pupils will be developed to the fullest possible extent.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

SPIRIT OF EVIL.

Scene, a wild and desolate country, WOLFRAVE and NIGHTSHADE descending a broken and difficult pass of the rocks.

WOLFRAVE.

See my bidding be obeyed!
If thou halt'st upon the track,
Bring't me half a message back,
Better thou hadst still decayed
Bone by bone in rock of fire;
Fall one jot in my desire,
Thou shalt blister in the sun
'Till his last dread ray be done!
Hear'st thou, Nightshade, Haggart, say?

NIGHTSHADE.

Speak thy bidding, I obey!

WOLFRAVE.

And should Toadfoot cross thy way—

NIGHTSHADE.

To the battle-field she's fled,
Wolf-like gorging on the dead;
Ere we meet Time long may wait.

WOLFRAVE.

Hence, then, scatter fear and hate!
Seek the Just—thou'lt know them now
By the clear and open brow;
Hasten to the generous heart—
Keener than a scorpion can
Sting it with ungrateful woes;
Turn old friends to bitter foes;
Shake all confidence in Man.

NIGHTSHADE.

I will! I will!

WOLFRAVE.

By a cot,
Wild-rose hedged—thou know'st the spot—
Dwells a maid of rarest beauty,
Loving home—as love were duty!
Show her what the great enjoy;
Lure her soul with gem and toy!
If the smallest germ there be,
Seed of human vanity,
Nurse it, till to flower it blow;
It shall work the maiden woe!
In her chamber keeps she flowers,
Fall'st thou, in her vainer hours,
Poison then the bloom—to kill!

NIGHTSHADE.

Poison! 'tis my food—I will!

WOLFRAVE.

In a cellar, cold and damp,
Dimly lit by feeble lamp,
As the night sets in thou'lt see
Age and hungry Poverty!
Tempt them—there's the gibbet night,
He that swings hath bones too dry,
Get me fresh—thy Freedom's won!

NIGHTSHADE.

It is done—it is done!
Misery, come sit with me,
Take thy dry crust from my knee;
Famine, knock at every door;
Steep in guilt man's broken store;
Let his trust a dew-drop shake,
Hope—a thread each wind can break;
Let him pillow with the sod,
Without a friend! without a God!

WOLFRAVE.

Thine's the vein, and it were well
If I lent thee now the Spell
To make things *invisible*!

THE SPELL.

Spirit of the frozen cloud!
Skin and film of Mummy shroud;
Sediment of an Eclipse,
Inlay fine of scorpion lips;
Eyelid of a fairy child,
Mists that haunt the Lapland wild;
Grain of a Mirage—with foam
Charon from the Styx flings home!
Tongue of Judas! Heart of Cain!
Juices of a madman's brain;
Stay—watch this, 'tis worth them all—
'Tis the last, pale, waning streak
Of bloom upon Consumption's cheek,
Quivering between life and death,
See thou keep'st it from thy breath;

Great its power, though it seem small!
These o'er Madrake spread—and seek
Leave torn when the plant did shriek;
Roll with mystic words of fear—
That I utter in thine ear!
Hast thou them? and feel'st their power?
Shak'st thou—at my feet dost cover?
Up! Remember 'tis a spell
To make man invisible!
There is rain commanded forth,
Ere a drop may reach the earth
Hence!

NIGHTHADE.
My speed gave Lightning birth!

(Famishes.)

WOLFRAKE.
Rare, oh rare, thou Spirit doomed,
Worm-like feeding on the 'tomb'd;
Where thy foot hath been a guest
All the air seems guilt-oppress'd!
Nature's haggard eyes disclose
A shadow of undying woes!
Flowers fall blighted where they bloom'd;
Rare, oh rare, thou Spirit doomed!

INVOCATION.

Spirit of Sorrow
Wake at my breath,
Welcome the morrow
Of guilt and of death.
World of the Demon—
Planet of woe—
Shed thy wild gleam on
The blood doom'd to flow!
Stamp with thy features
The thoughts of the mind,
Teach thine own creatures
Man's vision to blind!
Star of the stormy tide—
Imp of the main—
Sphere of the homicide—
Spirit of Cain—
Phantoms of Sorrow
See the spell done,
Learn what to-morrow
Hell may have won!
World of the Demon—
Planet of woe—
Shed thy wild gleam on
The blood doom'd to flow!
Dust to thy debtor!
Worm to thy clay!
Time's living fetter
Moulders away:
Hate, be thou dutiful—
Pride, keep thy row;
And, hope of the beautiful,
Ashes art thou!
World of the Demon—
Planet of woe—
Shed thy wild gleam on
The blood doom'd to flow!
Tribute and trial
Goad me no more!
Sunless Hell's dial
'Till seven years o'er!
Fame, in thy story
Be mercy unknown;
Keep the steps gory
That lead to thy throne!
Ye that obeyed me
With visionless hands,
Demons, still aid me—
Wolfbane commands!

CHARLES SWAIN.

May 15, 1849.

BIOGRAPHY.

John Wilson.—We lament to say that the account of the death of our popular Scottish vocalist is confirmed. He died at Quebec, on Sunday, the 8th of July, and was, we believe, about forty-nine years of age. He was a native of Edinburgh, and began life as a compositor, in the printing office of Mr. James Ballantyne. His vocal powers were brought into notice as a precentor in the kirk, and he left the church for the stage. On coming to London he performed at the Lyceum, and the sweetness of his voice rendered him a decided favourite with the public, though rather tame as an actor. He fortunately struck out the plan of evening entertainments, entirely dependant on his individual exertions. The nationality of his manner, and the genuine expression with which he sang both the comic and pathetic minstrelsy of his native country, were very delightful; and we trust, and have reason to think, he has realized a sufficiency to leave those who have to deplore his too early loss, a fair provision against the evils which too generally attend the families of even

the successful strugglers in the line which he pursued. He has left a widow, two sons and three daughters, two of the latter of whom accompanied him to America. The newspapers state that he had been out fishing; came home, and was seized with cholera, which in a few hours terminated his existence.

James Bandinel, Esq., fell a victim to cholera, after a short illness, at his residence, Berkeley Square, on Sunday last, aged sixty-seven. Mr. Bandinel was for fifty years a clerk in the Foreign Office, and about two or three years ago retired on the full allowance of £500l. per annum. He was one of the adherents to the temperance set, and for some years drank no wine; so that it appears this panacea is no preservative against the fatal disease which is now committing such sudden havoc amongst us. Mr. Bandinel's publications on the Slave Trade displayed great information and humanity.

Mr. Jacob Perkins, the inventor and great improver of steel plate engraving, and especially as applied to bank notes, died a few days ago at the advanced age of eighty-three.

ORIGINAL.

AND CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.

PROVERBS AND POPULAR SAYINGS ON THE WEATHER SEASONS, AND HUSBANDRY.

Swine, bees, and women, cannot be turned.

The first men in the world were a gardener, a ploughman, a granger.

The higher the hill the lower the grass.

The moon is a moon whether it shines or not.

The poor man has his corn destroyed by hail every year.

The sluggard makes his night till noon.

The sun has stood still, but time never did.

The sun is still beautiful, though ready to set.

The sun may do its duty, though your grapes are not ripe.

The wind does not always blow west.

There is no relying on a starry sky.

There is winter enough for the snipe and the woodcock too.

They that walk in the sun must be content to be tanned.

What a day may bring a day may take away.

You are so cunning you know not what weather it is when it rains.

The sun looks biggest at his going down.

If the sun sets in a cloud we shall have rain.

Louring mornings make the finest days.

Clay lands grow the whitest wheat.

Fair weather cometh out of the north. Job xxvii. 22.

On St. Jeffrey's day, *i.e.*, never; or rather it is said to fall on the 30th day of February.

As free as the air.

As uncertain as the weather.

As swift as the wind.

To rise at five, and dine at nine,

To sup at five, and bed at nine,

Will make a man live to ninety-nine. (?) A saying of the *temp.* Henry VIII. Our ancestors would have called our luncheon dinner, and our dinner they would have called supper.

The Normans say, that when it rains and the sun is shining at the same time, the devil is beating his wife.

M. A. D.

P. B. 1849.

VARIETIES.

The Museum formed impromptu at Chester by the Archaeological Association and contributors of articles of curiosity and virtu in Chester, is one of extreme interest; so interesting, indeed, that we shall feel called on to notice it particularly in a future *Gazette*.

College of Civil Engineers.—At the annual meeting on the 20th ult., the Duke of Cambridge presided. It appeared from the report read by Principal Cowie, that the council have founded three exhibitions of 30l. per annum each.—*Builder*.

Sir Cuthbert Sharp.—We lament to have received an alarming account of the health of this distinguished archaeologist. He is confined by dangerous illness at Newcastle. We had hoped to meet him at Chester *Cambridge*.—Sir James Stephen has been appointed Professor of Modern History in the University of Cambridge, vacant by the death of Professor William Smyth.

Royal Botanic Society.—The only "Literary and Scientific Meeting" for the ensuing week is, we believe, the anniversary of this society on Friday, the 10th.

The Arctic Voyagers.—The noble exertions of Lady Franklin have secured a whale vessel to explore a part of the Arctic Seas, which did not come exactly within the scope of the Government expedition.

Cholera.—The case of a Mrs. Roberts, attended by Mr. Morse, a surgeon, in Kennington, who restored the apparent corpse to life by opening a vein, after being laid out and covered with a sheet for interment, induces us to suggest that the certainty of death ought, somehow or other, to be ascertained, before the bodies are so hastily, as they are, committed to the grave. We have heard, and the rumour is horrible, that several cases of burial alive have been discovered, where the supposed dead had actually turned in their coffins. We do not vouch for the truth of this statement, but we can readily suppose reasons why such facts should be kept from publicity; and our information was from a respectable source.

Caricatures.—With the close of the session we have a batch of H.B.'s, including a whole-length of The Man wot Whips the House out (Lord Marcus Hill). The Ass and the Sick Lion, represented with fine expression and attitudes, by Lord Campbell and Lord Lyndhurst. A political concert *monstre* is a capital Hogarthian piece; and a race—Lord Grey, Lord Stanley, and Mr. Disraeli,—very spirited. The Sybil offering the leaves to Tarquin, is another capital satire, and in the artist's best style.

Old Masters.—A Spanish gentleman has brought to England a collection of ancient masters for sale, with documentary evidence to show their authenticity. Among them are, Jesus tied up to the Column, on wood, by Sebastian Del Piombo; Peter's Denial of Christ, by Caravaggio; Landscape on wood, W. Nieblant; two Canaletti's; a Magdalen, Albano; the Redemption of a Soul, M. Cerezo, (a Spaniard little known in England); Jesus in his Agony, Van Diek; also, the Flight to Egypt, and the Birth of Christ, J. Antolinez, of Seville; Birth of Christ, P. Orrente, another Spaniard; Ribalta; Ribera; Saint Bruno, Zurbaran; Virgin and Child, Murillo; and a Raphael, (Holy Family,) strongly asserted to be genuine. It is out of our way to deliver any opinion on these subjects, but they are well worth inspection.

Mr. Hudson's Delinquencies.—A great railroad man, reading in the *Globe* the other day the amount of money invested in landed property (now announced for sale) by Mr. Hudson, exclaimed, "Seven hundred thousand pounds! what an infernal racket! I have not cleared seventy thousand!"

The Vegetarian Society.—In the list of its officers, &c., are a fowl, Peacock, an animal, Met-calf, and Palmer, a Grub. The secretary's name includes another animal, Horsell. The annual *Feed* took place on the 12th, at Manchester, though the apprehensions of cholera must have been sore against over-indulgence in green stuffs and fruits. From all that was boasted in the speeches (which, however, did not display any superior eloquence or excellence), it should seem that the Vegetarians still continue to fancy themselves (especially the ladies) to be possessed of more than the highest "Physical, Intellectual, Moral, and Spiritual" attainments ever reached by human beings!

Dr. Mantell's "Thoughts on a Pebble," has reached, most deservedly, an eighth edition, and is indeed a delightful first lesson in geology, and with no fewer than thirty-two neat and accurate illustrations. A good likeness of the author adds much to the interest of the handsome little volume, in our eyes.

To a Fly Drowned in the Ink.

Idiot! you perish; and it serves you right!

With the black poison what had you to do?

You, that could fly and revel in the light,

Must try the dark! Farewell, you fool! Pooh! Pooh!

TRUTHA.

On the Poet's Last Sack.

My coal-heaver his coal the Wallend calls:

Such stones! They are more like the ends of walls!

Another.

Thief of a coal-dealer is he:

"Twere just to break his bones!

"Wallends" he swore he sold to me,

But his Wallends are stones.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Allison's Europe, vol. 5, 8vo, cloth, 15s.
 Anderson's (J. S. M.) Addresses on Miscellaneous Subjects, 12mo, cloth, 6s. 6d.
 Bell's (N.) Wayside Pictures in France, Belgium, and Holland, 8vo, cloth, 10s.
 Bibliotheca Americana, 8vo, 14s.
 Bohn's Extra Volume—4; Hamilton's Fairy Tales, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 Chalmers' (Dr.) Works, vol. 3; Institutes of Theology, vol. 2, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.
 Colquhoun's (J.) Rocks and Rivers, or Highland Wanderings, post 8vo, cloth, 6s. 6d.
 Emigrant Churchman in Canada, 2 vols., post 8vo, cloth, 21s.
 Fox's (W. J.) Religious Ideas, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.
 Friends in Council, vol. 2, post 8vo, cloth, 9s.
 Green's Biblical Dictionary, fifth edition, 12mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 Juvenile Library, vol. 1, 18mo, 1s.
 Sunday School Library, vol. 2, 18mo, 1s.
 Hoffman's (Mrs. B.) Life and Remains, 12mo, cloth, 6s.
 Hugo Grotius, new edition, with Notes by Rev. J. E. Middleton, 12mo, cloth, 6s.
 Latham's English Grammar, fourth edition, 12mo, cloth, 4s. 6d.
 ———— for Ladies' Schools, 12mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.
 Lamont's (Miss) Fortunes of Women, 3 vols., post 8vo, £1 11s. 6d.
 Leonie Vermont, 3 vols., post 8vo, £1 11s. 6d.
 Moderate Monarchy, from the German of Albert V. Haller, with Notes by F. Steinitz, post 8vo, bd., 10s.
 Owen's (R.) Hints on Public Architecture, 4to, cloth, £1 10s.
 Peppys' Diary, vol. 5, post 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.
 Selections from English Prose Writers for translation into Greek and Latin, 12mo, 4s.
 Stud (The) for Practical Purposes, by Harry Hlaover, Esq., 12mo, half-bd., 5s.
 Walpole's (Hon. F.) Four Years in the Pacific, 2 vols., 8vo, £1 8s.
 Windele's (J.) Historical and Descriptive Notice of City of Cork, 12mo, cloth, 5s.
 Hand Book of Killarney, 12mo, sewed, 2s. 6d.

DENT'S TABLE FOR THE EQUATION OF TIME.

[This table shows the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

1849.	h. m. s.	1849.	h. m. s.
Aug. 4 . . .	12 5 47.3	Aug. 8 . . .	12 5 31.0
5 . . .	5 41.6	9 . . .	5 41.0
6 . . .	5 35.3	10 . . .	5 44.4
7 . . .	5 28.5		

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MR. BECK we thank, for entertaining no doubt that we wish to place before our readers "the best means of judging upon a subject concerning which there is a difference of opinion." He refers to us, and sends extracts from the report of the Royal Society on Dr. Lee's paper, entitled, "On the Ganglia and Nerves of the Heart," August, 1847. This surely cannot apply to our notice in *Literary Gazette* of 21st July, which was on Dr. Lee's paper of May and June 1846, published (under the sanction and with the approval of a Physiological Committee Report, we presume) in the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1849.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—LAST WEEK BUT ONE OF THE SEASON.—GRAND EXTRA NIGHT, THURSDAY, August 9th, 1849.—*Mosses*, *Sontag*, *Parodi*, *Alboni*, first time this season. *Mosses's* celebrated Opera, *LE NOZZE DI FIGARO*. *Sontag*, *Mme. Sontag*; *The Countess*, *Mme. Parodi*; *Cherubino*, *Mlle. Alboni*; *Figaro*, *Sig. Belletti*; *Mosè*, *Sig. Bartolini*; *The Count*, *Sig. Coletti*; *Bartolo*, *Sig. Lablache*. To conclude with various Entertainments in the Ballet Department, comprising the talents of *Mlle. Carolina Rossi*, *Mlle. Maris*, *Thomassin*, *Julien*, *Lamoureux*, *Alessandro*, *M. Dor*, *Charles*, *Gouriet*, *Di Mattia*, *Venafra*, &c.

The Free List is suspended, the Public Press excepted.
 Applications for Boxes, Stalls, and Tickets, to be made at the Box Office of the Theatre, where Pit Tickets may be obtained as usual, price 10s. 6d. each.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

Sixth and seventh nights of *LE PROPHETE*.—LAST WEEK BUT ONE.—On TUESDAY NEXT, Aug. 7th, 1849, will be performed, for the 6th time, Meyerbeer's New Grand Opera, *LE PROPHETE*: *Fides*, *Madame Viardot*; *Berta*, *Mlle. Catherine Hayes*; *Jean de Leyden*, *Signor Mario*; *Count d'Orbenthal*, *Signor Tagliafico*; *Sergeant*, *Signor Levin*; *Peasants*, *Signor Romani* and *Signor Soldi*; *Gloria*, *Signor Mei*; *Machlers*, *Signor Polonini*; *Zaccaria*, *Signor Marini*. The Choir in the Third Act will be assisted by *Mlle. Corbani* and *Mlle. de Meric*, and combine the Powers of the Full Orchestra, the Military Bands, the Chorus, and the Organ. The incidental Diversions will be supported by *Mlle. Wither* and *Signor Casati*, and will comprise the celebrated "Quadrille des Fatimeurs."

SUBSCRIPTION NIGHT, THURSDAY NEXT, Aug. 9th.
 The Directors beg leave respectfully to state that, in compliance with the wish of many of their Subscribers, who are about to leave Town, a SUBSCRIPTION NIGHT will be given NEXT THURSDAY, August 9th, instead of Tuesday, August 5th. On this occasion the New Grand Opera, *LE PROPHETE*, will be represented for the 7th time.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, Pall Mall.

The GALLERY, with a Collection of PICTURES by ANCIENT MASTERS and modern BRITISH ARTISTS, including the TOWN COLLECTION of the EARL of YARBOROUGH, is OPEN daily from Ten to Six. Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.

GEORGE NICOL, Secretary.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.—THE NEXT MEETING will be held at BIRMINGHAM, and will commence on WEDNESDAY, the 12th of SEPTEMBER, 1849.

JOHN TAYLOR, F.R.S., General Treasurer.
 2, Duke Street, Adelphi.

THE NILE.—NOW OPEN, at the Egyptian

Hall, Piccadilly, afternoons 2, evenings 7 o'clock, a new and splendid MOVING PANORAMA of the NILE, exhibiting the whole of the stupendous Works of Antiquity now remaining on its banks, between CAIRO, the capital of EGYPT, and the Second Cataract in NUBIA. Painted by Henry Warren, James Faber, and Joseph Bosomi, from Drawings by the latter made during a residence of many years in Egypt.—Stalls, 3s.; Pit, 2s.; Gallery, 1s.

A VACANCY having occurred in the Assistant

Mastership of the Normal School in the Royal Military Asylum, Chelsea, the Secretary at War will receive testimonials from Candidates for the above situation, which should be addressed to him at the War Office, on or before the 20th instant.
 The Assistant Master must be qualified to conduct under the Head Master the instruction of the Students in the Normal School in Religious Knowledge, the English Language, History, Arithmetic, the Elements of Mechanics and Surveying, the Theory of the Steam Engine, and the first rudiments of Military Construction, Geography, and the Use of the Globes. He must present testimonials of fitness to develop and regulate the domestic and moral features of a School in which Masters are to be trained for the Army.
 Salary £200 a year, with quarters for himself, Coal and Candles.

MUSIC.—"There is not any other house in

Europe who can offer such a list of valuable publications as the Messrs. COCKS, 4, Burlington Street, London. The house has for many years taken the lead in musical publications, and every thing they publish is selected with the greatest taste and judgment, and at once commands an extensive popularity. The stock of engraved music plates in the possession of this house, we have authority for saying, is unequalled by any other publisher. The extensive catalogue of Messrs. Cocks contains an endless variety of music fitted to every degree of proficiency of students and amateurs. These catalogues may be had gratis and postage free.—*Vide List of New Times.*

SKETCHING from NATURE.—DICKINSON'S

VADE MECUM, a portable compendium of every requisite for the above purpose, containing colour box, easel, drawing board, and seat, compressed in an incredibly small compass, the size not exceeding 12 in. by 4 in., and weighing scarcely more than an ordinary sketch book. The inventors confidently assert that nothing has hitherto been designed for artists so valuable as this arrangement. To be seen at Messrs. Dickinson and Co.'s, 114, New Bond Street.

CHOLERA COUNTERACTED.—BRETT'S

LIQUEUR GINGER BRANDY, recommended by the Faculty.—A hamper containing a dozen full bottles of this delicious aromatic cordial, so obviously adapted to the exigencies of the season, will be delivered in London, or dispatched to any part of the country, for a sovereign. Likewise BRETT'S IMPROVED BRITISH COGNAC, a pure and wholesome spirit, more free from acidity than the finest French Brandy, on similar terms, or at 15s. by the Imperial gallon. A single bottle may be had at our counting house.—HENRY BRETT and Co., Old Furnival's Inn, Holborn.

MECHI'S PAPIER MACHE TEA TRAYS

are decidedly the most unique and elegant ever manufactured. The designs are various, as well as the prices, and the economical may be suited as easily as those whose wealth entitles them to seek for the most recherché articles which art can produce. The Papier-maché Work-tables, Work-boxes, Tea-caddies, Writing-cases, Inkstands, Hand-screens, Card-boxes, &c., are really superb. Mechi has a stock of Dressing-Cases not to be surpassed; also an immense assortment of Writing-desks, Table Cutlery, Sheffield Plated Ware, &c. His cushioned Bagatelle Tables are renowned for their superior construction.—Manufacture, 4, Leadenhall Street, London.

SALE BY AUCTION.

Autograph Letters of George III., Queen Charlotte, William IV., Duke of Kent, and other members of the Royal Family, Dramatic Autographs, &c.

PUTTICK and SIMPSON, Auctioneers of Literary Property, will SELL by AUCTION, at their Great Room, 191, Piccadilly, on THURSDAY, August 9, and following day, at One o'clock most punctually, a COLLECTION of extremely interesting AUTOGRAPH LETTERS (collected by the late Mr. John Nash), including those of Royal and Noble Personages, Poets, Literary Characters, an extensive series of Letters of Actors and Actresses, interesting Letters of Edmund Keble, the Kemble Family, Mrs. Siddons, &c.; and a Collection of Engravings, mostly Portraits, to illustrate the Autographs. May be Viewed the day before the Sale. Catalogues will be sent on application.

THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON FIRE AND

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
 Offices—8, Water Street, Liverpool; 3, Charlotte Row, Mansion House; and 28, Regent Street, Waterloo Place, London.

This Institution is empowered by special Acts of Parliament; has a subscribed capital of £1,000,000; surplus funds of £164,960, besides the accumulated life premiums; and the liability of its proprietors is unlimited. Its system of life business is peculiarly adapted for persons who prefer certainty to speculation, and the bonuses guaranteed will bear comparison with those actually declared by other companies. Fire insurances on the usual terms of established offices.

SWINTON BOUT, Secretary to the Company.
 BENJ. HENDERSON, Resident Secretary in London.

VICTORIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

18, KING WILLIAM STREET, CITY. Established 1823.
 BENJAMIN HAWES, Esq., Chairman.

THOMAS NESBITT, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

Charles Baldwin, Esq.
 John Bernard, Esq.
 George Denry, Esq.
 Bryan Donkin, Esq., F.R.S.
 Aaron Goldsmid, Esq.
 Sidney Gurney, Esq.
 W. K. Jameson, Esq.
 James Law Jones, Esq.
 John Keil, Esq.
 John Kelloth, Esq.
 Charles Phillips, Esq.
 Daniel Sutton, Esq.
 O'B. Bellingham Woolley, Esq.

Auditors—Anthony Dunlop, Esq., William Hawes, Esq.
 E. Greenway, Esq., James F. Jones, Esq.

Bankers—Messrs. Barnard, Barnard, and Dimsdale, Commercial Bank of London, London and County Banking Company.

Physicians—Arch. Billing, M.D., F.R.S. T. W. Jones, M.D.

Surgeons—James Farish, Esq. John Dalrymple, Esq., F.R.S.

Standing Counsel—Russell Gurney, Esq., Q.C.

Solicitor—J. Curtis, Esq.

The business of this Company embraces every description of risk connected with Life Assurance. The Premiums are moderate, and may be paid quarterly, half-yearly, or otherwise; a portion may remain on credit. Parties going to the East or West Indies, &c., are assured at very moderate rates. Residence in Canada, Australia, and many other places allowed without extra charge. Advances are made to assured on undoubted personal and other security. Attention is requested to the detailed Prospectuses of the Company.

WILLIAM RATTRAY, Actuary and Secretary.

DIVISION OF PROFITS.

GREAT BRITAIN MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

14, WATERLOO PLACE, & 52, KING WILLIAM STREET, CITY.
 THE CAIRN, Chairman.

RICHARD HARTLEY KERR, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

This Society is established on the tried and approved principle of Mutual Assurance. The First Division of Profits was declared at a General Meeting of Members held on the 25th May last, agreeably to the Deed of Settlement, when a Bonus of 30 per Cent. was given in reduction of future premiums on all Policies which had been in force 5 years and hereafter this Society will make an Annual Division of Profits. Credit is allowed for half the Annual Premium for the first five years.

The following Table exemplifies the effect of the present reduction:

Age when Assured.	Amount Assured.	Annual Premium hitherto paid.	Reduction of 30 per cent.	Annual Premium now payable.
20	1000	20 17 6	6 5 3	14 12 3
30	1000	25 13 4	7 14 0	17 19 4
40	1000	35 18 4	10 5 6	25 12 8
50	1000	45 16 8	14 13 0	31 3 8

14, Waterloo Place. A. R. IRVINE, Managing Director.

RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Offices—3, OLD BROAD STREET, CITY.

ISSUE OF SINGLE JOURNEY ASSURANCE TICKETS.

On and from Wednesday, the 1st of August, Assurance Tickets will be obtainable at the principal stations of the London and North Western Railway, by which Tickets persons may secure the payment of a sum of money in the event of loss of life, or personal injury happening to them while travelling by Railway, on the following terms:—

First Class Passenger, 2d. to insure £1000.
 Second " " 2d. " £500.
 Third " " 1d. " £200.
 (For the Journey, irrespective of Distance.)

The Single Journey Ticket will cover the risk to the Assured of travelling the distance for which the Railway Ticket is issued, except in the case of a Return Ticket, when the party must effect a Second Assurance.

Arrangements are being made with other Railway Companies, to afford similar accommodation to the public. The issue of Insurance Tickets on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway will commence on Friday, the 3rd August; and announcements regarding other Lines will appear as soon as the arrangements are completed.

The Company also grants Periodical or Season Tickets, to correspond with the Periodical Tickets issued by many Railway Companies, on the following terms:—

FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS ASSURED IN THE SUM OF £1000.
 For Three Months, at a Premium of 10s.
 For Six Months " " 18s.
 For Twelve Months " " £1 0s.

SECOND CLASS PASSENGERS ASSURED IN THE SUM OF £500.
 For Three Months, at a Premium of 7s.
 For Six Months " " 11s.
 For Twelve Months " " 18s.

This Class of Insurance is intended for the especial benefit of Commercial Travellers, and that of persons having Periodical Railway Tickets on any of the Railways in the Kingdom.

All the Premiums charged include the Stamp Duty, which will be payable to Government by the Company.

The sums for which persons are assured will be paid to their Representatives in the event of an accident terminating fatally; and when it results in personal injuries only, liberal and immediate compensation will be made in conformity with the Act of Parliament; and in such cases the Company will send one of its officers to the spot, provided with money to make advances to any of the assured who may require such assistance; and having authority to make such other general arrangements for the comfort of the sufferers as may be deemed expedient, until the proper amount of compensation in each particular case can be determined.

Forms of Application for Periodical Tickets of Insurance may be had at the Offices of the Company.

ALEXANDER BEATTIE, Secretary.

NINTH REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE COMMERCIAL BANK OF LONDON

FOR THE YEAR ENDING 30TH JUNE, 1849.

At an ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders, held at the Banking House, Lothbury, on Tuesday, July 24, 1849:

DIRECTORS.

CHAIRMAN—JOHN TAYLOR, Esq.

DEPUTY-CHAIRMAN—THOMAS BARNEWALL, Esq.

Charles Dickson Archibald, Esq.
Jonathan Hopkinson, Esq.
William Bessford, Esq., M.P.
Edward Oxenford, Esq.
William Sprout Boyd, Esq.
John Sarage, Esq.
John Alfred Chowne, Esq.
Joseph Thompson, Esq.
William Cooper, Esq.
Richard Walker, Esq., M.P.
James Alexander Douglas, Esq.
Thomas Underwood, Esq.
Charles Hill, Esq.
Thomas Knivorth, Esq.

MANAGER—Mr. Alfred R. Cutbill;

SOLICITORS—Messrs. Amory, Nelson, Travers, and Wynn, and Messrs. Norris and Sons;

The Manager read the Advertisement calling the Meeting, and afterwards the following Report from the Directors:—

REPORT.

The Directors have again much satisfaction in meeting the Proprietors, and in presenting to them their Ninth Annual Statement of the Affairs of the Bank.

It will be seen by the annexed balance-sheet, that after writing off the bad and doubtful debts, and paying the charges and current expenses of the past year, the net profits amount to £12,077 16s. 1d. Out of these profits a dividend at the rate of 4½ per cent. per annum for the half year ending 31st December, 1848, has been already paid; and the Directors have now to declare a dividend for the half year ending 30th June, 1849, at the same rate, and, as hitherto, free from income-tax.

After paying this dividend and deducting the rebate of interest upon current bills, there will remain a balance of £2596 17s. 1d. to be added to the reserve fund, increasing that fund to £20,014 19s. 9d.

In compliance with the provisions of the deed of settlement, the following directors, viz., William Bessford, Esq., M.P., John Alfred Chowne, Esq., John Sarage, Esq., Joseph Thompson, Esq., retire from office, but, being eligible, offer themselves as candidates for re-election.

BALANCE SHEET, JUNE 30, 1849.

	£	s.	d.
Capital subscribed	200,000	0	0
Capital paid up	128,280	0	0
Guarantee Fund invested in Three-per-Cent. Reduced Stock	17,418	2	8
Balances due to the Customers of the Bank	541,304	3	8
Balances carried down, after deducting bad and doubtful debts, and paying all charges and current expenses	12,077	16	1
	209,802	2	2
By Cash in hand, government securities, bills discounted, &c.	695,850	2	2
Value of banking premises, fittings, and furniture	4,000	0	0
	209,850	2	2
By Dividend at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, for the half year ending 31st Dec. 1848, already paid	3,948	8	0
Ditto ditto, for the half year ending 30th June, 1849	3,948	8	0
Rebate of interest on current bills	1,784	8	0
Balance carried to the Guarantee Fund	20,014	19	9
making that fund	2,596	17	1
	12,077	16	1
By Balance brought down	12,077	16	1
	12,077	16	1

The report and balance sheet having been read, it was Resolved unanimously—"That the report and balance-sheet just read be approved, printed, and circulated amongst the proprietors."

The chairman, Thomas Barnewall, Esq., on the part of the directors, declared a dividend at the rate of 4½ per cent. per annum, free of income tax, payable on and after the 1st of August.

Resolved unanimously—"That the following directors, viz., William Bessford, Esq., M.P., John Alfred Chowne, Esq.; John Sarage, Esq.; Joseph Thompson, Esq., who go out of office in pursuance of the Deed of Settlement, be re-elected directors of this company."

Resolved unanimously—"That the thanks of the shareholders be presented to the chairman, Thomas Barnewall, Esq., and the other directors, for the great care and ability with which they have conducted the affairs of this bank."

Resolved unanimously—"That the thanks of the shareholders be also presented to Mr. A. R. Cutbill for his efficient services as manager."

(Signed) THOMAS BARNEWALL, Chairman.

Commercial Bank of London.

The Directors HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that a DIVIDEND on the paid-up capital of this Company, at the rate of 4½ per cent. per annum, free from income-tax, for the half year ending June 30, 1849, will be PAYABLE at the Banking-house in Lothbury, on and after the 1st of August next.

By order of the Board,

A. R. CUTBILL, Manager.

July 24, 1849.

THE PLANTAGENET GUARD RAZOR.

THE PLANTAGENET GUARD RAZOR

Can be used in bed, in the dark, or in a railway or moving carriage, or on ship-board, and with ease, safety, and expedition effectively remove the beard without the possibility of cutting the skin.

Descriptive particulars and testimonials sent post free. Every razor made of the finest tempered steel, and warranted.

Cash Price—Best ivory handles, 16s. per pair; pair in Russia box, 21s.; black handles, 12s. per pair; ivory handles, with electro gilt guard, 10s. 6d. each. Sent free in pairs or singly for 8d. each razor.

G. STEWART and CO., Patentees, 22, Charing Cross, London.

Retail, Wholesale, and for Exportation.

N.B.—Bachelors in the country can be appointed agents for the sale of this Razor. Apply to the Patentees.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

GODFREY'S EXTRACT OF ELDER

FLOWERS is strongly recommended for Softening, Improving, Beautifying, and Preserving the SKIN, and in giving it a blooming and charming appearance, being at once a most fragrant perfume and a delicate cosmetic. It will completely remove Tan, Sun-burn, Redness, &c., and by its balsamic and healing qualities render the skin soft, pliable, and free from dryness, scurf, &c., clear it from every humour, pimple, or eruption; and, by continuing its use only a short time, the skin will become and continue soft and smooth, and the complexion perfectly clear and beautiful.—Sold in Bottles, price 2s. 6d., with directions for using it, by all Medicine Vendors and Perfumers.

DEAFNESS.—LADIES' HEAD-RESS.—

The MIMOSA, or FLOWER CORNET, may be worn with Walking, Morning, and Evening Dress.—W. PINE has perfected and registered this elegant and efficient Ear-Flower, which may be worn without detection, with all the advantages of an Ear-Trumpet. To be obtained only of Mr. W. PINE, 352, STRAND, one door from Wellington Street—Pine's Dionysian and Tympanum Vibrator, suited to every degree of Deafness, with all other acoustic improvements, at various prices.

ED. J. DENT, by distinct appointments, Watch

and Clock Maker to the Queen, H.R.H. Prince Albert, and H.L.M. the Emperor of Russia, having greatly increased his stock of WATCHES and CLOCKS to meet the purchases made at this season of the year, most respectfully requests from the public an inspection of his various assortments. Ladies' gold watches, with gold dials, and jewelled in four holes, 8s. each; gentlemen's ditto, enamel dials, 10s. 6d.; youths' silver watches, 4s. 6d.; substantial and accurately going silver lever watches, jewelled in four holes, 6s. 6d.—E. J. DENT, 82, Strand; 33, Cockspur Street; and 34, Royal Exchange (Clock-Tower Area).

HENDRIE'S PATENT PETROLINE SOAP

has realized in practice all the promised beneficial effects on excoriations and eruptive affections of the skin. The "COSMETIC PETROLINE SOAP," for the habitual use of the toilet, is found to have an agreeable demulcent influence on the hands, and on the most delicate skin; or in the nursery, for infants. The "PETROLINE SHAVING SOAP" is peculiarly bland and balsamic, allaying the irritation felt in the employment of the ordinary alkaline compositions.

A more detergent antiseptic, with additional petroleum, named "DISINFECTANT SOAP," is prepared for inveterate cutaneous affections of long standing; and, from experience in several public schools, where it has been employed in washing children's heads, it has proved an efficient specific for, and a complete protection against the troublesome complaint known as ringworm.

The Disinfectant Soap, being at a moderate price, is available for all classes, and is used with great success in purifying linen after infectious diseases; indeed, the use of it may, in many cases, of typhus and other contagions, be considered a beneficial antidote.

R. HENDRIE,

PERFUMER TO HER MAJESTY,

12 AND 13, TICHBORN STREET, ROBERT'S QUADRANT.

THOMAS CROFTON CROKER, F.S.A., M.R.I.A.

—The DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, for August, 1849, price 2s. 6d., by post 3s. Contents:—1. Savings Banks.—2. Scenes from the Spanish Stage: No. III. The Physician of his own Honour.—3. Ceylon and the Gipsies.—4. Italy: an Allegory.—5. Mosquitoes and Mosquitoes, by Major Luke Smyth O'Connor, 1st West India Regiment.—6. My Uncle Nick's Duel with Major Sabretache of the Buffs, by Percy Boyd, Esq.—7. Use and Abuse.—8. Our Portrait Gallery: No. 18. Thomas Crofton Croker, F.S.A., M.R.I.A.; with an Etching.—9. Mrs. Grove's Calendar of Nature.—10. Love Songs of Horace, by Bon Gaultier.—11. The Sybil's Glass, by Sydney Whiting.—12. Ferguson on Fortification.

Dublin: James M'Glashan, 21, D'Olier Street; Wm. S. Orr and Co., 147, Strand, London. Sold by all Booksellers.

THE PHARMACEUTICAL JOURNAL for

AUGUST 1. Edited by JACOB BELL.

CONTENTS.

The Medical Bill—The Progress of Pharmacy—The Sewers of the Metropolis—The Cholera—Quackery—Pharmaceutical School Dinner—Glycerine in Deaths—The Electric Light—The Relations between Sugar and Tartaric Acid—The Examination of Milk—The Composition of Honey—The Spheroidal State of Bodies—Hydrobromic and Hydriodic Acids—The Expired Oil of Mustard Seeds—Adulteration of Quinine—Exhalation of Carbonic Acid—Family Poisoning—Pest Moss and Charcoal—Obituary: Dr. A. T. Thomson, &c. &c. Price 1s.

Published by John Churchill, Princes Street, Leicester Square; Macmillan and Stewart, Edinburgh; and Fannin and Co., Dublin.

Of whom may be had, bound in cloth, gilt lettered, price 12s. 6d. each, VOLUMES I. to VIII. OF THE PHARMACEUTICAL JOURNAL.

Any Volume can be had separate.

TO TOURISTS.—BLACK'S GUIDE BOOKS

AND TRAVELLING MAPS. New Editions.

"The most valuable series of Pictorial Guide Books issued by Messrs. Black of Edinburgh. We have looked carefully through the volumes. They are admirably 'got up'; the descriptions are accurate, and remarkably clear and comprehensive. Altogether, this series of works is of immense value to tourists."—ANT JOURNAL.

BLACK'S PICTURESQUE TOURIST OF SCOTLAND. 8s. 6d.
ANDERSON'S GUIDE TO THE HIGHLANDS. 10s. 6d.
BLACK'S PICTURESQUE TOURIST OF ENGLAND. 10s. 6d.
BLACK'S ECONOMICAL TOURIST OF SCOTLAND. 3s. 6d.
BLACK'S PICTURESQUE GUIDE TO THE ENGLISH LAKES. 6s.
BLACK'S GUIDE THROUGH EDINBURGH. 2s. 6d.
BLACK'S GUIDE THROUGH GLASGOW. 2s.
BLACK'S TRAVELLING MAP OF ENGLAND. 4s. 6d.
BLACK'S TRAVELLING MAP OF SCOTLAND. 4s. 6d.
BLACK'S TRAVELLING MAP OF IRELAND. 2s. 6d.
BLACK'S MAP OF THE ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT. 2s. 6d.
BLACK'S MAP OF NORTH WALES. 1s. 6d.
BLACK'S MAP OF SOUTH WALES. 1s. 6d.
BLACK'S COUNTY MAPS OF SCOTLAND. 1s. and 1s. 6d. each.
BLACK'S PLAN OF EDINBURGH AND ENVIRONS. 1s. 6d.
BLACK'S TOURIST'S MEMORIAL OF SCOTLAND. 3s.
BLACK'S MAP OF CENTRAL EUROPE. 4s. 6d.

Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; and sold by all Booksellers.

SCHOOL HISTORIES.—NEW EDITIONS.

GENERAL HISTORY (Modern), by A. F. Tylor, with Map, 2s.
GENERAL HISTORY (Ancient), by A. F. Tylor, with Map, 2s.
PALESTINE, by John Kitto, D.D., 3s. 6d., or with Map, 4s.
SCOTLAND, by P. F. Tylor, Edited by Dr. Reid, 3s. 6d.
ROME, by Dr. Hetherington, with Map, 6s.
A. and C. Black, Edinburgh; and sold by all Booksellers.



This day is published, price 6s.

THE PILGRIMAGES OF

WALSINGHAM AND CANTERBURY. By DESIDERIUS ERASMUS. Translated and illustrated with Notes by John Gouan Nicolson, F.R.S.; together with the Colloquy on Rash Vows, and the Characters of Archbishop Warham and Dean Colet, by the same Author.

Nichols and Son, 25, Parliament Street.

Just published,

C. MORRISON'S BOOKKEEPING.

EIGHTH EDITION.

A COMPLETE SYSTEM OF PRACTICAL BOOKKEEPING, by Single and Double Entry. By C. MORRISON. Eighth Edition. 8vo, half-bound, price 8s.

London: William Tegg and Co.; Whitaker and Co.; and John J. Griffin and Co.;—and Richard Griffin and Co., Glasgow.

PROFESSOR BALFOUR'S BOTANY.

In crown 8vo, pp. 664, with 331 Woodcuts, price 12s. 6d. cloth gilt.

A MANUAL OF BOTANY. By JOHN HUTTON

BALFOUR, M.D., F.R.S., &c., Professor of Medicine and Botany in the University of Edinburgh. Part I. Vegetable Anatomy, Organography and Physiology. Part 2. Systematic Botany, Taxonomy, or the Classification of Plants. Part 3. Geographical Botany. Part 4. Fossil Botany. Appendix. Use of Microscope in Collecting and Examining Plants. Herbarium, &c. Index and Glossary.

John J. Griffin and Co., 53, Baker Street, Portman Square; and Richard Griffin and Co., Glasgow.

Just published. The Fifth Edition, in two vols. 8vo, price 24s.

A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON BANKING,

by J. W. GILBERT, F.R.S., General Manager of the London and Westminster Bank.

Longman and Co., 39, Paternoster Row.

Just published, in 1 vol. royal 8vo, illustrated, by Charts and Woodcuts, price 9s. in cloth bound.

THE PROGRESS OF THE DEVELOPMENT

OF THE LAW OF STORMS, and of the VARIABLE WINDS, with practical application of the subject to Navigation. By Lieut.-Col. REID, C.B., F.R.S.—Also, to be had, by the same Author, "An Attempt to Develop the Law of Storms by means of Facts, arranged according to place and time." Illustrated by Charts and Woodcuts, cloth bds., price 1s.

John Weale, 55, High Holborn.

NEW WORK.—Just out.

THE HOME CIRCLE, a new Weekly Magazine,

just out (size of Chambers' Journal), price 1d. It contains 16 pages of literature, science, domestic economy, gardening, arts, natural history, practical information, original tales, and general knowledge, devoted to fathers, mothers, sons, daughters, apprentices, servants. Contributed to by Miss Agnes Strickland (authoress of "The Queens of England"), Camilla Toulmin (now Mrs. Creveland), Miss Jane Strickland, and Mrs. Trail (sisters to Agnes Strickland); Mr. Ouseley, Mr. Ouseley, Mr. Ryan, Mr. Kenny, Mr. Pierce Knapp, jun. Part I., just published, 64 pages, price 6d., contains—Candia, or the Last Sutter; written by Miss Agnes Strickland—History of Hungary—The Interrupted Bride—Biography of Maria Edgeworth—Duty of Prudent Investments—Address to Mothers, Mistresses, and Servants—Accomplishments for Young Ladies—Game and Rules of Cricket—Notes of Travel—Benevolent Institutions—Popular Science—Gardening—Cooking—The Two Widows—Home Influences—The Working Gentleman—Street Colloquies—The Flying Aunt, a Domestic Tale—Woman, her Position and Influence—Shall we Educate or not?—Needlework—Wax Flowers—Selections—Household Treasures—Chess Problems—Hints to Servants. Published every Saturday, 1d., in monthly parts 6d. Office, 60, St. Martin's Lane, Charing Cross. To be had of all Booksellers.

STANDARD SCHOOL BOOKS.

1. **HISTORY OF ENGLAND.** From the First Invasion by the Romans, to the Reign of Queen Victoria. By MRS. MARKHAM. 46th Thousand. Woodcuts. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

2. **HISTORY OF FRANCE.** From the Conquest by the Gauls, to the Reign of Louis Philippe. By MRS. MARKHAM. 20th Thousand. Woodcuts. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

3. **HISTORY OF GERMANY.** From the Invasion by Marins, to the Battle of Leipsic. On the Plan of MRS. MARKHAM. 3rd Thousand. Woodcuts. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

4. **A SCHOOL DICTIONARY OF GREEK and ROMAN ANTIQUITIES.** By WILLIAM SMITH, LL.D. With 200 Woodcuts. 12mo. 10s. 6d.

5. **KING EDWARD VIth's. LATIN GRAMMAR,** for Schools. New Edition. 12mo. 3s. 6d., bound.

6. **MATTHIÆ'S SHORTER GREEK GRAMMAR,** for Schools. Seventh Edition. 12mo. 3s., bound.

7. **ÆSOP'S FABLES,** for Schools. A New Version. Chiefly from the Original Greek. Post 8vo. By REV. THOMAS JAMES. 100 Woodcuts. 16s.

8. **OUTLINES OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.** A Popular Manual for Schools. By THOMAS SHAW. Post 8vo. 12s.

9. **NATURAL HISTORY, for SCHOOLS.** By EDWARD JESSE. Seventh Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 6s. 6d.

10. **INTRODUCTIONS TO THE GREEK CLASSIC POETS.** By H. N. COLERIDGE. Third Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 6s. 6d.

11. **FISHER'S ELEMENTS OF GEOMETRY and ALGEBRA.** 18mo. 3s. each.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street.

This Day, 2nd Edition, with 30 Woodcuts, post 8vo, 15s.

VISITS TO THE MONASTERIES OF THE LEVANT. By the Hon. ROBERT CURZON, Jun. John Murray, Albemarle Street.

This Day is Published, post 8vo, 6s. 6d.

ROCKS and RIVERS, or HIGHLAND WANDERINGS; containing Angling, Trolling, Eagle Shooting, Wild Goat Stalking, Natural History, &c. By JOHN COLQUHOUN, Esq., Author of the "Moor and the Loch." John Murray, Albemarle Street.

MURRAY'S HANDBOOK FOR ENGLAND.

In a few days, with 2 Maps.

HANDBOOK FOR TRAVELLERS IN DEVONSHIRE and CORNWALL.

Also, shortly,

MURRAY'S HANDBOOK for ENGLAND and WALES. Vols. I. and II.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

MURRAY'S HANDBOOK, REVISED, 1849.

A New Edition, revised, containing all the Railways. (In a few days.)

HANDBOOK FOR TRAVELLERS IN HOLLAND, BELGIUM, THE RHINE, and NORTH GERMANY.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

On Monday will be published, handsomely bound in half-morocco cloth sides, gilt back and edges, price £1 16s., or with the Maps coloured, £2 5s.

SHARPE'S CORRESPONDING ATLAS. Comprising Fifty-four Maps, constructed on a system of scale and proportion, with a copious Consulting Index. By JOHN SHARPE. Engraved on steel, in the first style, by J. Wilson Lowry.

The Index, Title, and Contents, to complete Subscribers' Copies, may now be had, price 4s. Subscribers may have their copies bound as above, with indiarubber backs, price 16s., by sending them through their respective booksellers, or direct to the publishers,

Chapman and Hall, 186, Strand, London.

Now ready, in medium 8vo, price 10s. 6d.; large paper, 15s.

THE RESTORATION OF THE JEWS, AND OTHER FORMS.

By SIR WILLIAM ASHBURNHAM, Bart.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

ALISON'S HISTORY OF EUROPE.

Publishing in Monthly Volumes, price 15s. each.

A NEW EDITION, IN OCTAVO, OF

THE HISTORY OF EUROPE.

By ARCHIBALD ALISON, LL.D., F.R.S.E.

This Edition is printed in Demy Octavo, with a new and elegant Pica Type, on Superfine Paper, to range in Libraries with the Standard Editions of our English Historians; and is EMBELLISHED with PORTRAITS.

One Hundred Copies have been printed in Royal Octavo, with FINE ENGRAVINGS of the PORTRAITS; uniform with which an Edition of the ATLAS is issued.

FIVE VOLUMES are published.

II. **THE ATLAS OF MAPS AND PLANS.** Illustrating the History of Europe during the period, is issued in FOLIO with the Volumes, chronologically arranged, price 3s. 6d. each.

III. **THE HISTORY OF EUROPE.** A New and Revised Edition, being the Seventh, in Twenty Volumes crown 8vo, with a copious Index. Price £6, bound in cloth. All the Volumes have been reprinted, and may be had separately.

IV. **THE ATLAS OF 100 MAPS AND PLANS.** Uniform in size with the above Crown Edition, Price £2 12s. 6d., bound in cloth.

V. **AN EDITION OF THE ATLAS IN DEMY OCTAVO.** To range with the Octavo Editions of the HISTORY. Price £3 13s. 6d., bound in cloth.

VI. **EPITOME OF ALISON'S HISTORY OF EUROPE.** For the Use of SCHOOLS and YOUNG PERSONS. Third Edition. In One Volume, post 8vo, price 7s. 6d., bound in cloth.

VII. **ATLAS TO THE EPITOME OF ALISON'S EUROPE.** Price 7s., bound in cloth.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh and London.

Now ready, small 8vo, price 6s. 6d.

ADDRESSES ON MISCELLANEOUS SUBJECTS: 1. The Profitable Employment of Hours gained from Business. 2. Dr. Johnson. 3. Columbus. 4. Sir Walter Raleigh. 5. England and her Colonies. By the Rev. JAMES S. M. ANDERSON, M.A., Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen and the Queen Dowager, Perpetual Curate of St. George's, Brighton, and Preacher of Lincoln's Inn.

Also, lately published, by the same Author, Vols. I. and II., 8vo, 28s.

1. **THE HISTORY OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND IN THE COLONIES and FOREIGN DEPENDENCIES of the BRITISH EMPIRE.**

"Characterised by a painstaking accuracy, and a fulness of detail, which must ensure for it a permanent place in our literature. It comprises such outlines of the contemporary history of the Church of England, as are essential to the full comprehension of the position of the Colonial Churches."—*English Review*.

"Mr. Anderson has attempted a task both of present interest and of permanent advantage, and we rejoice to bear our testimony to the remarkable ability with which he has executed it. He has displayed unwearied industry in his researches, and has communicated his information in a graceful style; to which we may add, that the work merits still higher commendation from the earnestness of purpose and moderation of sentiment which pervade it."—*Colonial Church Chronicle*.

2. **THE CLOUD OF WITNESSES:** Discourses on Heb. xi. Vols. I. and II., 8vo, £1 1s.

Contents of Vol. I. From the Creation to Moses. Second Edition. II. From Moses to Samuel.

3. **DISCOURSES ON ELIJAH and JOHN the BAPTIST.** Second Edition. 8vo, 10s. 6d.

4. **SERMONS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.** Second Edition. 8vo, 9s. 6d.

5. **MEMOIR of the CHISHOLM.** Second Edition. Small 8vo, 5s. 6d.

London: Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place. Brighton: Folthorp, North Street; and King, East Street.

SELECTION OF POETRY BY MRS. MANT—FIFTH EDITION. In 12mo, price 4s. 6d., the Fifth Edition of

THE PARENTS' POETICAL ANTHOLOGY; being a Selection of English Poems, designed to assist in forming the Taste and Sentiments of Young Readers.

Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans; Rivingtons; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; and C. Law.

AN ESSAY ON THE DISEASES OF YOUNG WOMEN. By WALTER JOHNSON, M.D., Medical Tutor, Guy's Hospital. Price 6s., Cloth.

"The subject is new and interesting, and it loses none of its interest from the manner in which it is treated."—*Leamington Courier*.

"Apart from its scientific worth, the volume may be read for its general interest. We can recommend Dr. Johnson's book to the consideration of parents."—*Lady's Newspaper*.

Simpkin, Marshall, and Co., London.

NEW WORKS JUST PUBLISHED BY MR. BENTLEY.

I. **LIEUTENANT THE HON. FREDERICK WALPOLE, R.N.** In 2 vols., with numerous Engravings,

Five Years in the Pacific.

By Lieutenant the Honourable FREDERICK WALPOLE, R.N.

II. **NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF "MILDRED VERNON:"** In three volumes post 8vo, £1 11s. 6d.

Leonie Vermont:

A STORY OF THE PRESENT DAY.

By the Author of "MILDRED VERNON."

III. **COMPANION FOR THE STEAMBOAT OR RAILROAD.** In 8vo, with upwards of 50 Illustrations,

Wayside Pictures in France, Belgium, and Holland.

By ROBERT BELL, Esq.,

Author of "The Life of Canning," "History of Russia," &c.

IV. **Memoirs of the House of Orleans;** Including Sketches and Anecdotes of THE MOST DISTINGUISHED CHARACTERS OF FRANCE DURING THE SEVENTEENTH AND EIGHTEENTH CENTURIES.

By DR. W. COOKE TAYLOR,

Author of "Romantic Biography of the Age of Elizabeth," &c.

V. **The Emigrant Churchman in Canada in 1848.** Edited by the Rev. HENRY CHRISTMAS, M.A. F.R.S., F.S.A., Librarian of St. John's College.

VI. **Owen Glendower;** OR, THE PRINCE IN WALES. By MISS HARDY.

VII. **NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF "HOCHELAGA:"** In 2 vols. 8vo, with Portraits of Jacques Cartier and General Wolfe,

History of the Conquest of Canada. By the Author of "HOCHELAGA."

VIII. **SIR EDWARD BULWER LYTTON, BART.** Third Edition, in 3 vols. post 8vo,

Harold: the Last of the Saxon Kings.

By SIR EDWARD BULWER LYTTON, Bart., Author of "Rienzi," "The Last of the Barons," &c.

RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET, (Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.)

LONDON: Printed by WILLIAM FREELING JERDAN, of No. 300, Strand, (at the Office of T. C. SAVILE, No. 4, Chandos Street, Covent Garden,) and Published by him at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, No. 300, Strand, in the county of Middlesex.—Saturday, August 4, 1849.